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Original Poetry.

COME TO THE WOODS IN JUNE.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.
BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PEIRSON

Come to the woods in June,
'Tis happiness to rove,
When Nature's lyres are all in tune,
And life all full of love
Come when the morning light,
Advancing from afar,
Veils with a glory soft and bright
The smiling morning star.
While from the dewy dells,
And every wild-wood bow'r,
A thousand little feather'd bells,
Ring out the matin hour.

Come when the sun is high,
And earth all full in bloom,
While every passing summer sigh
Is languid with perfume;
When by the mountain brook,
The watchful red deer lies,
And spotted fawns in mossy nook,
Have clos'd their wild bright eyes
While from the guise tree,
And fairy of the sod,
A dreamy wind harp minstrelsy,
Speaks to the soul of God;
Whose beauteous gift of love,
The passing hours unfold,
Till even the sombre hemlock boughs
Are tipp'd with fringe of gold.

Come when the sun is set,
And see along the West,
Heaven streaming from the emerald gate,
Through which he pass'd to rest.
While brooklets as they flow
Beneath the cool sweet bowers,
Sing fairy legends soft and low
To groups of listening flowers;
While creeping formless shades
Make distance strange and dim,
And with the daylight softly fades
The wild bird's evening hymn.

Come, when the woods are dark
And sounds go fluttering by,
While here and there a phantom hark
Floats in the deep blue sky;
While gleaming far away
Beyond the aerial flood
Lose in its starry majesty,
The city of our God

Come to the dim path now—
'Tis sweet to wander long,
With spirit mingling in the flow
Of time Eden's song.
No human heart is near,
To give us sigh for sigh,
But blending with the living air,
Sweet spirits hover nigh
Softly they lull us kneel,
Upon the mossy sod,
Then mingling, draw aside the veil,
That shuts the soul from God

Come to the forest now,
If thou art fair and gay,
Here are bright chaplets on thy brow,
And songs of love all day.
Come, if thy heart is lone,
Here are pale wreaths for thee;
Soft twilight, and the soothing tone,
Of nature's melody.
Come, if thy soul is wrung,
And feels the need of grace,—
Soft voices the dark woods among,
Say, God is in this place!

Original Novel.

MARIAN;
Or, Ingleborough Hall.

A TALE OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT,
AUTHOR OF "MARMADUKE WYVIL," "GUARICA," "RINGWOOD THE ROVER," "CROMWELL," "THE BROTHERS," &c.

CHAPTER I.

In one of those sweet glens, half-pastoral, half-sylvan, which may be found in hundreds channelling the steep sides of the moorland hills, and sending down the tribute of their pure limestone springs to the broad rivers which fertilize, no less then they adorn, the lovely vales of Western Yorkshire, there may be seen to this day the ruins of an old dwelling house, situate on a spot so picturesque, so wild, and yet so soft in its romantic features, that they would well repay the traveller for a brief halt, who but too often hurries onward in search of more remote yet certainly not greater beauties.

The gorge, within the mouth of which the venerable pile is seated, opens into the broader valley of Wharfdale from the north-eastern side, enjoying the full light and warmth of the southern sunshine, and although very narrow at its origin, where its crystal rivulet springs up from the lonely well-head, fringed by a few low shrubs of birch and alder, expands here at its mouth into a pretty amphitheatre or basin of a few acres' circuit.

A wild and feathery coppice of oak and birch and hazel, with here and there a mountain ash showing its bright red berries through the rich foliage, clothes all the lower part of the surrounding slopes; while, far above, the seamed and shattered faces of the gray slaty limestone rise up like artificial walls, their summits crowned with the fair purple heather, and every nook and cranny in their sides crowded with odorous wild flowers. Within the circuits of these natural limits, sheltering it from every wind of Heaven except the gentle south, the turf lies smooth and even, as if it were a cultured lawn; while a few rare exotic shrubs, now all run out of shape and bare and straggling, indicate yet the time when it was a fair shrubbery, tended by gentle hands, and visited by young and lovely beings, now cold in their untimely sepulchres.

The streamlet, which comes gushing down the glen, with its clear copious flow, boiling and murmuring about the large gray boulders, which every where obstruct its channel, making a thousand mimic cataracts, and wakening over a wild mirthful music, sweeps here quite close to the foot of the eastern cliff, the feathery branches of the oak wood dipping their foliage in its eddies; and then, just as it issues forth into the open champaign, wheels round in a half circle completely isolating the little amphitheatre above mentioned, except at one point, hard beneath the opposite hill-face, where a small winding horse-track, engrossing the whole space between the streamlet and the limestone rock, gives access to the lone demesne.

A small green hillock sloping down gently to the southward fills the embracing arms of the bright brook; around the northern base of which is scattered a little grove of the most magnificent and noblest sycamores, that I have ever seen; but on the other side, which yet retains its pristine character of a smooth open lawn, there are no obstacles to the view over the wide valley, except three old gnarled thorn-bushes, uncommon from their size and the dense luxuriance of their matted greenery.

It was upon the summit of this little knoll that the old homestead stood, whose massive ruins of red freestone, all overgrown with briars and tall rank grass and dock leaves, deface the spot which they adorned of old; and, when it was erect in all its fair proportions, the scene which it overlooked and its own natural attractions rendered it one of the loveliest residences in all the north of England.

The wide rich gentle valley, all meadow land or pasture, without one brown ploughed field to mar its velvet green, the tall thick hawthorn hedges with their long lines of hedgerow timber, oak, ash, and elm, waving above the smooth enclosures; the broad clear tranquil river flashing out like a silver mirror through the green foliage; the scattered farm-houses, each nestled as it were among its sheltering orchards; the village spire shooting up from the clump of giant elms, which overshadow the old grave yard; the steep long slope on the other side of the vale, or strath as it would be called in Scotland, all mapped out to the eye with its green fences, and wide hanging woods; and far beyond the rounded summits of the huge moorland hills, ridge above ridge, purple, and grand, and massive, but less and less distinct, as they recede from the eye, and melt away at last into the far blue distance—such was the picture, which its windows overlooked of old, and which still laughs as gaily as of yore, in the glad sunshine, around its mouldering walls and lonely hearth-stone.

But if it is fair now, and lovely, what was it, as it showed in the good old days of King Charles, before the iron hand of civil war had pressed so heavily on England? The groves of sycamores stood there, as they stand now in the prime and luxuriance of their sylvan manhood; for they are now waxing aged, and somewhat gray and stag-horned; and the thorn bushes sheltered, as they do now, whole choirs of thrushes and blackbirds: but all the turf, beneath the scattered trees, and on the sunny slope, was shorn, and rolled, and watered, that is was smooth and even, and far softer than the most costly carpet that ever wooed the step of Persian beauty.

The Hall was a square building, not very large, of the old Elizabethan style, with two irregular additions—wings as they might be called—of the same architecture, though of a later period; and its deep-embayed oriel windows, with their fantastic millions of carved freestone, its tall quaint chimneys, and its low porch with overhanging canopy and clustered columns, rendered it singularly picturesque and striking.

The little green within the gorge of the upper glen, which is so wildly beautiful in its present situation, left as it is, to the unaided hand of nature, was then a perfect paradise; for an exquisite taste had superintended its conversion, into a sort of entrained garden—an eye, well used to note effects, had marked its natural capabilities, and adding artificial beauties, had never trenched upon the character of the spot by anything incongruous or startling.

Rare plants, rich-flowering shrubs, and scented herbs, were indeed scattered with a lavish hand about its precincts, but were so scattered that they seemed the genuine production of the soil. The Spanish cistus had been taught to carpet the wild crags, in conjunction with the native thyme and heather; the arbutus and laurestines had been brought from afar, to vie with the mountain-ash and holly; the clematis, and the sweet-scented vine blended their tendrils with the rich English honeysuckle and the luxuriant ivy; rare lotuses might be seen floating, with their azure-colored cups, and broad green leaves, upon the glassy basins, into which the mountain streamlet had been taught to expand, among the white wild water-lilies, and the bright yellow clusters of the marsh marigolds; roses of every hue and scent, from the dark crimson of Damascus, to the pale blush of soft Provence, grew side by side with the wild wood-briar, and eglantine; and many a rustic seat of mossy stone, or roots and unbarked branches, invited the loitering visiter in every shadowy angle.

There was no spot, in all the north of England, whereon the winter frowned so lightly as on those sheltered precincts—there was no spot whereon spring smiled so early, and with so bright an aspect—wherein the summer so long lingered, pouring her gorgeous flowers, rich with her spicy breath, into the very lap of autumn. It was indeed a sweet spot, and as happy as it was sweet, and beautiful; before the curse of civil war was poured upon the groaning land, with its dread train of foul and fiendish miseries; and yet it was not war, nor so bright an aspect—wherein the summer so its pernicious consequences, that turned that happy home, into a ruin and desolation.

It was not war—unless the struggles of the human heart—the conflict of the fierce and turbulent passions—the strife of principles, of motives, of desires, within the secret soul, may be called war—as indeed they might, and that with no figurative tongue: for they are the hottest, the most devastating, the most fatal of all that bear that ominous and cruel appellation.

Such was the aspect then of Ingleborough Hall, at the period when it was perhaps the most beautiful, and when, as is but too often the case, its beauties were on the very point of being brought to a close forever. The family which owned the manor—for the possessions attached to the old homestead were large, and the authority arising from them, extended over a large part of Upper Wharfdale, was one of those old English races, which, though not noble, in the literal sense of the word, are yet so ancient, and so indissolubly connected with the soil, that they may justly be comprised among the aristocracy of the land. The name was Saxon; and it was generally believed—and probably with truth—that the date of the name, and of its connection with that estate, was at the least, coeval with the conquest. To what circumstances it was owing, that the Hawkwoods, for such was the time-honored appellation of the race, had retained possession of their fair demesne, when all the land was allotted out to feudal barons, and fat priests, can never now be ascertained: nor does it indeed signify, yet that it was to some honorable cause, some service rendered, or some high exploit, may be fairly presumed from the fact, that the mitred potentate of Bolton Abbey, who levied his tythes far and near, throughout those fertile valleys, had no claim on the fruits of Ingleborough. During the ages that had passed since the advent of the Norman William, the Hawkwoods had never lacked male representatives, to sustain the dignity of their race; and gallantly had they sustained it; for in full many a lay and legend, aye! and in grave cold history itself, the name of Hawkwood might be found side by side with the more sonorous appellations of the Norman feudatories, the Ardens, and Manleverers, and Vaspassons, which fill the chronicles of border warfare.

At the period of which I write, however, the family had no male scion—the last heir, male, Ralph Hawkwood, had died some years before, full of years and of domestic honors—a zealous sportsman, a loyal subject, a kind landlord, a good friend—his lot had fallen in quiet times, and pleasant places; and he lived happily, and died in the arms of his family, at peace with all men. His wife, a calm, placid dame, who had in her young days been the beauty of the shire, survived him; and spent her whole time as she devoted her whole mind and spirit, in educating the two daughters, joint heiresses of the old manor-house, who were left by their father's death, two bright-eyed fair-haired prattlers, dependant for protection on the strong love, but frail support, of their widowed mother.

CHAPTER II.

Years passed away, and with their flight the two fair children were matured into two sweet and lovely women; yet the same fleeting suns, which brought to them complete and perfect youth, were fraught to others with decay, and all the carking cares, and querulous ailments of old age. The mother who had watched, with keen solicitude, over their budding infancy, over the promise of their lovely childhood, lived indeed, but lived not to see, or understand the full accomplishment of that bright promise. Even before the elder girl had reached the dawn of womanhood, palsy had shaken the enfeebled limbs, and its accustomed follower—mental debility—had in no small degree, impaired the intellect of her surviving parent; but long before her sister had reached her maturity, the limbs were helplessly immovable, the mind was wholly clouded, and estranged.

It was not now the wandering and uncertain darkness, that flits across the veiled horizon of the mind alternately with vivid gleams, flashes of memory and intellect, brighter, perhaps, than ever visited the spirit, until its partial aberrations had jarred its vital principles—it was that deep and utter torper, blanker than sleep, and duller—for no dreams seem to mingle with its day-long lethargy—that absolute paralysis of all the faculties of soul and body, which is so beautifully painted by the great Roman satirist, as the

Omni
Membrorum damno major dementia, quæ nec
Nomina servorum, nec vultum agnoscit amici;
Cum gnatus subitum særo, nec cibus
Quos genuit, quos educa—

that still, sad, patient, silent suffering, which sits from day to day in the one usual chair, unconscious of itself, and almost so of all around it; easily pleased by trifles, which it forgets as soon; deriving its sole real and tangible enjoyment from the doze in the summer sunshine, or by the sparkling hearth of winter. Such was the mother now—so utterly, so hopelessly dependant on those bright beings, whose infancy she had nursed so devotedly—and well was that devotedness now compensated; for day and night, winter and summer, did those sweet girls by turns watch over the frail querulous sexagenarian—never both leaving her at once, one sleeping while the other watched, attentive ever to her ceaseless cravings, patient and mild to meet her angry and uncalled for lamentations.

You would have thought a seclusion, so entire, from all society of their equals, must have prevented their acquiring those usual accomplishments, those necessary arts, which every English gentlewoman is presumed to possess, as things of course—that they must have grown up mere ignorant, unpolished country lasses, in conjunction with the native thyme and heather; the arbutus and laurestines had been brought from afar, to vie with the mountain-ash and holly; the clematis, and the sweet-scented vine blended their tendrils with the rich English honeysuckle and the luxuriant ivy; rare lotuses might be seen floating, with their azure-colored cups, and broad green leaves, upon the glassy basins, into which the mountain streamlet had been taught to expand, among the white wild water-lilies, and the bright yellow clusters of the marsh marigolds; roses of every hue and scent, from the dark crimson of Damascus, to the pale blush of soft Provence, grew side by side with the wild wood-briar, and eglantine; and many a rustic seat of mossy stone, or roots and unbarked branches, invited the loitering visiter in every shadowy angle.

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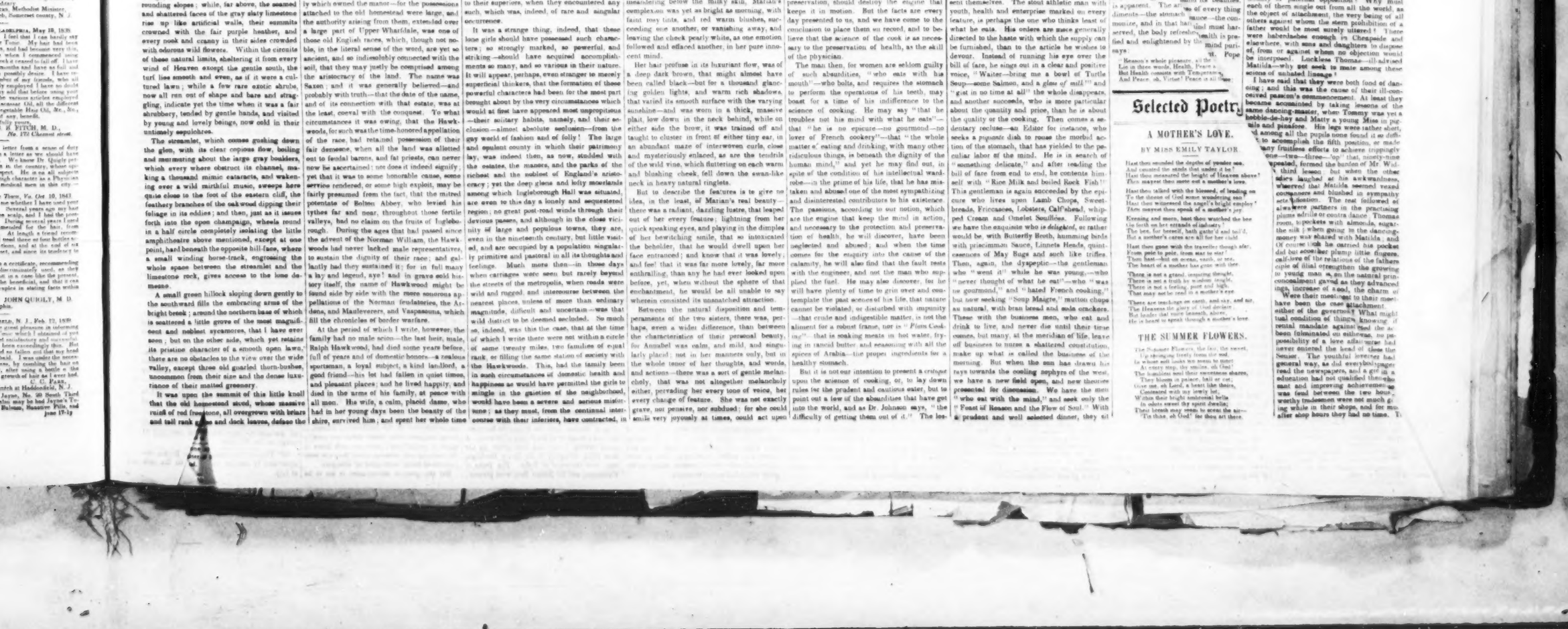

From the Magazines.

ROMEO AND JULIET IN CHEAPSIDE.

FROM THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE, FOR JULY.

The mischief-making little archer never did a more perverse turn, in the way of his craft, than when he lit up a mutual flame in the hearts of Thomas Tapager, Junior, and the fair Matilda Medlar. Not but that they were proper enough for mating in all personals of their own; for the tidy little figure, red round cheeks, curly hair and blue eyes of Thomas were as nice a masculine match as could be for the blue eyes, corkscrew ringlets, plump, rosy cheeks and round, well shaped figure of Matilda, the last of which stood in no need whatever of episcopal improvement. He was one and twenty, and she eighteen; he two inches above five feet and she two inches below. he loved ham sandwiches, boiled periwinkles, green filberts and dancing, and so did she; in a word, there was a most comfortable similarity in their appearance, tastes, tempers and capacities: for though Thomas was a good bad enough, the gods that presided at his birth had not bestowed upon him bountifully of the stuff which makes heroes and great men, and in this particular Matilda was ditto ditto. Thus there was affinity enough in person and character to make attachment reasonable and probable, and to ensure a respectable degree of harmony and happiness as the lot of the couple, should they be married.

Why, then, was it an evil cast of the blind deity's office, the yoking of these twain in the likeness of love! There were fathers in the way—fathers, if not with flinty hearts, at least with outrageously obstinate dispositions—and it so unfortunately happened that the feud between the Montagues and Capulets of Verona was but a prototype of the rivalry between Thomas Tapager, Senior, and Timothy Medlar. Both were topping tradesmen in the haberdashery line; and fate or their own ideas of a choice lot for business had willed that their shops should be, one on the dexter and the other on the sinister side of Cheapside, and so exactly opposed that a line from one to the other was the shortest that could be drawn, mathematically. Fate, or the spirit of rivalry, or a most remarkable correspondence in taste had decreed, moreover, that the two establishments should be as similar in outward appearance and internal arrangement as carpenters, masons, painters and glaziers could make them; the shop fronts were precisely of the same pattern; so were the doors, so were the vast plate-glass windows, and so, bating the difference in the names they bore, were the signs. If Tapager made a change, for display or convenience, it was copied with marvellous celerity by Medlar; nay, one might almost suppose there was *dubbleure* in the case, for no sooner did carpenter, mason, or painter begin the exercise of his craft at one side of the street, than a brother of the trade was seen busy at the other, reflecting the same identical improvement or alteration, as though each had received the same orders at the same moment. Tapager could not conceive an idea that was not instantly stolen by Medlar; and it was in vain for Medlar to flatter himself with the hope of gaining even a day's start of Tapager in any device for catching the eye of a possible customer.

Their puffs and advertisements, too were marked by the like uniformity. Times, Post and Herald informed the public, day after day, that the cheapest and best goods the world ever saw were to be had at Tapager's: Times, Post and Herald daily conveyed the same valuable information on behalf of Medlar: and a conspicuous N. B. at the foot of each advertisement gave particular warning that there was "No connexion with the establishment over the way." Medlar had a man in pay, who patrolled continually along Cornhill, the Strand, Fleet street, and other great thoroughfares leading into the city, bearing a huge placard on which every body was exhorted to buy at 47 Cheapside; and Tapager had another with a placard of exactly the same size and pattern, assuring the public, in the same form of words, that the only number at which bargains could be purchased was 123: and it was a curious fact that one of these walking sign boards was never seen pursuing this slow and untiring march unaccompanied by the other—each keeping to his own side of the street however. They were even dressed alike; resembling each other enough to pass for twin brothers, as indeed they were, and they invariably took their respective pots of "ar! an ar!" at the same tap and the same time, while their two placards glared at each other in peaceful opposition, one at either side of the front door.

Such was the condition of things between the progenitors of our lovers; and such it had been for years. Nor was their belligerency confined to manifestations of such harmless character. The reporters for the newspapers had often to tell of fines imposed at Lambreth street, Guildhall or Bow, upon Medlar for some petty outrage committed against the peace, conduct or property of Tapager: and often, too, of like complaints entered and redressed, Tapager being defendant. Cross actions for damages, moreover, had long been pending in the Common Pleas, which, though they never came to trial, formed the subject of occasional paragraphs in the legal columns, when a rule to show cause was moved for or denied, or some other interlocutory proceeding was taken in Medlar *versus* Tapager, or Tapager *versus* Medlar: and it is even said that a suit in Chancery had been carried so far as the filing of bill and answer; but this is probably an exaggeration. A Chancery suit is too expensive a luxury in England for the enjoyment of any man with an income short of ten thousand a year.

Sad I not well, then, that Thomas Junior and Matilda had brought their loves to a bad market? What could they hope for save the extremity of paternal opposition? Why must each of them single out from all the world, as the object of attachment, the very being of all others against whom the stern prohibition of a father would be most surely uttered? There were haberdashers enough in Cheapside and elsewhere, with sons and daughters to dispose of, from or against whom no objection would be interposed. Look-ee Thomas—ill-advised Matilda—why set seek to mate among these scions of unhated lineage?

I have said that they were both fond of dancing; and this was the cause of their ill-conceived passion's commencement. At least they became acquainted by taking lessons of the same dancing-master, when Tommy was yet a hobble-de-hoy and Matty a young Miss in pinafore and pinafore. His legs were rather short, and among all the pupils none found it so difficult to accomplish the fifth position, or made many fruitless efforts to achieve trippingly one—two—three—"op" that, ninety-nine opposed, formed the burden of Mr. Widdicomb's third lesson; but when the other ladies laughed at his awkwardness, wherever that Matilda seemed vexed on account and blushed in sympathy with Thomas. The rest followed of always were partners in the practising plums adrift or contra dance. Thomas room, to pockets with almonds, sugar-the silk; when going to the dancing-money was shared with Matilda; and Of course took he carried his pockes did but scorn her plump little fingers, calf-love of the relations of the fathers cople of filial strength the growing to young man a, on the natural principle concealment gavrel as they advanced ings, increase of a seed, the charm of

Were their sentiments to their mastbave been the case attachment either of the governors? What might tual condition of things, knowing it rental mandate against and the absolution enlumnated on either, no possibility of a love affair nor had never entered the head of these the Senior. The youthful lovers had general way, as did everybody engage read the newspapers, and a gist in a education had not qualified them to ment and improving achievement was fond between the two hour worthy tradesmen were not much going while in their shops, and for me after shop hours they had no time. T

Gastronomics.

FROM THE DIARY OF A LANDLORD.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

"The wise man eats with his brain, the fool with his mouth."

To the truth of the above saying, we are reluctantly obliged to give our evidence, and to direct the reader to the many faces in which he will see it written. The science of cooking being little understood, and the disposition of most people to appear learned in matters upon which they know the world to be ignorant, is unfortunately the chief cause of the dyspeptic and mahogany faces that so numerously crowd our streets. The influence of the few, who mould upon all subjects are more suggestive than comprehensive—who take upon themselves the thinking of the community, is decidedly against gastronomical science, and like the inventor of deadly engines, nine times out of ten, they become the victims of their own doctrines. In their cry against eating, and the productions of the scientific cook, they forget that the stomach is the main-spring of health, and however languid the machinery of life may vibrate, they stubbornly direct their followers to the impalatable stews of the "plain cook" to keep the whole in motion. But we have discovered that the stomach, which receives and performs its functions to-day, may be pulled on the morrow, and he that is indifferent to the cause, or neglects the remedies in his power, must not complain at the effects of his indiscretion. It was the hair that broke the camel's back, and it is a pity, in this enlightened age, that the mouth, that is so particularly interested in its preservation, should destroy the engine that keeps it in motion. But the facts are every day presented to us, and we have come to the conclusion to place them on record, and to believe that the science of the cook *is* as necessary to the preservation of health, as the skill of the physician.

The man then, for women are seldom guilty of such absurdities, "who eats with his mouth"—who bolts, and requires the stomach to perform the operations of his teeth, may boast for a time of his indifference to the science of cooking. He may say "that he troubles not his mind with what he eats"—that "he is no epicure—no gourmond—no lover of French cookery"—that "the whole matter of eating and drinking, with many other ridiculous things, is beneath the dignity of the human mind," and yet he may find out, in spite of the condition of his intellectual wardrobe—in the prime of his life, that he has mistaken and abused one of the most sympathizing and disinterested contributors to his existence. The passions, according to our notion, which are the engine that keep the mind in action, and necessary to the protection and preservation of health, he will discover, have been neglected and abused; and when the time comes for the enquiry into the cause of the calamity, he will also find that the fault rests with the engineer, and not the man who supplied the fuel. He may also discover, for he will have plenty of time to grin over and contemplate the past scenes of his life, that nature cannot be violated, or disturbed with impunity—that crude and indigestible matter, is not the aliment for a robust frame, nor is "*Plum Cooking*" that is soaking meats in hot water, frying in rancid butter and seasoning with all the spices of Arabia—the proper ingredients for a healthy stomach.

But it is not our intention to present a *critique* upon the science of cooking, or, to lay down rules for the prudent and cautious eater, but to point out a few of the absurdities that have got into the world, and as Dr. Johnson says, "the difficulty of getting them out of it." The lessons we derive from our own follies, enables us to watch and look a little into the imprudence of others; but without having the power to correct abuses, we only presume upon admonitory hints, and if possible, to show that the science of cooking should form a part of our elementary instruction. We have professors in almost every science—from the President of the Academy down to the Lecturer on Temperance. We have Professor Gouraud upon Memory, notwithstanding our numerous and many good reasons for forgetting the scenes and follies of the past. Professor Sanderson, not Sanderson, on Poetry, and Professor Somebody-else on politics, but no professor on cookery. But there is an old saying that "God sends meats, but the Devil sends cooks," and hence the bilious, the dyspeptic, and the numerous diseases to which we are subject. It is but right, knowing the ignorance of the world, that he, as well as us, should "labor in our vocation."

"The hand that knows the subtler art
To weave the nets that catch the heart,"

will use the decoys that may deceive and bring most game to the pouch. Davis, who is good authority upon this subject, also says, "that more bodies are consumed and killed by bad cooks, than with the sword, famine, or pestilence." We believe, also, in another old saying, "that the cook sends more to their account than the Physician;" and we remember, Dr. Physick telling a dyspeptic patient, "that the more he charred his *toast* and his *meats*, the longer they would last in his stomach," and that "the abominable custom of boiling, completely destroyed every article of flesh cooked in that way."

The science, therefore, of the cook, says Father Brumoy, "consists in decomposing, in rendering easy of digestion, in quintessencing the viands, in extracting from their light and nourishing juices, and in so mixing them together, that no one flavour shall predominate, but that all shall be harmonized and blended." He also says, a perfect cook should exactly understand the properties of the substances he employs, that he may correct or render more perfect such aliments as nature presents in a raw state. He should have a sound head, a sure taste and a delicate palate, that he may cleverly combine the ingredients. Seasoning is the rock of indifferent cooking. Careme, whose authority is quite as good, and whose works are the text-books of every country—says "his head should be strong, quick, productive. He should be tempered to command, active, and animated, with an invincible ardour for labor. At the signal for serving a dinner, he should be, beyond expression, a man of *ensemble*, of direction, enthusiastic, and attentive, even to trifles; vigilant, he should see every thing, and know every thing. A *maitre d'hotel* is never free from three o'clock, he is every where present; he operates every where by a verful compulsion; he alone has the right ise his voice, and every one should bend

such authority and with such qualiwhow is it possible to prepare a dinner cooks as abound throughout the how is it possible, having such cook w reciate a dinner prepared by a Brumgallications laid down by Fathe face. With these facts staring us in the country, wonder that the people of they do with up with their mouths than ishing that we lends? or is it at all astonthat are alone to affected with the diseases is necessary to this country? If eating not pause and contemplation of life, why terial we consume quality of the mathe most ignorant of select and intrust paration of our food? Wies with the prewe were Cannibals, and hour it as though tion of our constitution to the destruesician, or to any unknown cook, the phyreminds us "that it is idle to eat as Swift before we are assured of the remedies in pain before we are convinced we to be we only admonish our friends to eager," cooks, be careful of what they eat, their entrust their lives to the ignorance or fanaism, or thank God for a dinner that spoiled in the cooking. We are aware Franklin has said that he "never reco what he had eaten the day before," a are also aware, that no man selected more care the particles he put in his stome At the age of seventy, he thanked his G that he had but *three* incurable diseases," and if he had not been cautious, we have doubts whether he would have lived to that age. to be tortured or troubled with them. His mind therefore, if it was not engaged with what he eat, it was particularly directed to the *quality* and to the *manner* in which it was cooked.

But to illustrate our meaning, that the science of eating is as little attended to as that of cooking, we will give a few examples that have occurred in the course of our business. The system upon which our establishment is conducted, brings before us the better class of the community, and of course our eyes are open to the various tastes and notions that every day present themselves. The stout athletic man with youth, health and enterprise marked on every feature, is perhaps the one who thinks least of what he eats. His orders are more generally directed to the haste with which the supply can be furnished, than to the article he wishes to devour. Instead of running his eye over the bill of fare, he sings out in a clear and positive voice, "Waiter—bring me a bowl of Turtle Soup—some Salmon, and a *glass of milk*" and "gist in no time at all" the whole disappears, and another succeeds, who is more particular about the quantity and price, than he is about the quality or the cooking. Then comes a sedentary recluse—an Editor for instance, who seeks a *piquante* dish to rouse the morbid action of the stomach, that has yielded to the peculiar labor of the mind. He is in search of "something delicate," and after reading the bill of fare from end to end, he contents himself with "Rice Milk and boiled Rock Fish!" This gentleman is again succeeded by the epicure who lives upon Lamb Chops, Sweetbreads, Fricassees, Lobsters, Calf's head, whipped Cream and Omelet Soufflées. Following we have the exquisite who is *delighted*, or rather would be, with Butterfly Broth, hummingbirds with priscimmon Sauce, Linnets Heads, quintessences of May Bugs and such like trifles. Then, again, the dyspeptic—the gentleman who "went it" while he was young,—who "never thought of what he eat"—who "was no gourmond," and "hated French cooking," but now seeking "Soup Maigre," mutton chops au natural, with bran bread and soda crackers. These with the business men, who eat and drink to live, and never die until their time comes, but many, at the meridian of life, leave off business to nurse a shattered constitution, make up what is called the business of the morning. But when the sun has drawn his rays towards the cooling zephyre of the west, we have a new field open, and new theories presented for discussion. We have the men "who eat with the mind," and seek only the "Feast of Reason and the Flow of Soul." With a prudent and well selected dinner, they sit and enjoy the conversation that is at all times refreshing to the intelligent and well informed man. Indeed it is said by a writer in one of the reviews, that "such dinners have done more to advance the progress of the human mind, than the labors of all the sordid speculating, book-making academies." Addison has also said, "when men are thus knit together, by a love of society, not a spirit of faction, and do not meet to censure or annoy those that are absent, but to enjoy one another; when they are thus combined for their own improvement, or for the good of others, or at least to relax themselves from the business of the day, by an innocent and cheerful conversation, there may be something very useful in these little institutions and establishments." In another corner we have the gourmond, who know how to order —who know how to eat, and who know how to appreciate a dinner when it comes before them. With their palates schooled and trained to the nicest appreciation of what is coming, they sit down to the following bill, where the articles are brought and discussed in the order in which they stand. They believe that all the nobler functions of the soul should be present during every mouthful, and from the sympathy between the mind and the stomach, they regard the business of eating as much a mental as a physical task:

—CARTE—
Potage de purée de Orleur.
Basse royale à la Chambord, garnie quenelles de gibier, ragoust de crêtes de coq et truffes de truffes, champignons à financière.
Côtelettes d'Agneau, piquées aux petits pois.
Epigramme de rie de veau, à la sauce tomate.
Aiguillettes de Canards Sauvages à la Perigueux.
Nonats de Perdrix au suprême.
Terrines de blanc de Lapereau, à la Bellevue.
Chapon truffée.
Macédoine de Légumes.
Epinards à la crême.
Bruyere de Blancmanger.
Soufflez de fecule de pommes de terre.
Barquettes de Cerises.
Gelées d'Oranges, renversée.
Apples, Grapes, Raisins, Oranges, Almonds.
Café Mokha, et Thée d'Anchois.

With such a dinner, Bonaparte has said he "would accomplish more fortunate treaties more happy arrangements or reconciliations, than through the whole crowd of diplomatic nonentities that throng the anti-chambers of the Tuileries," and we say that with such a dinner, we would defy any thing but the gout to disturb the equanimity of our temper.

In another room we have the "good eaters"—the gentlemen who live to eat and drink, and who of course are as familiar with the vocabulary of the cook—with the various delicacies of the season—with the variety and actual condition of the market, as the merchant with the prices of stocks—the fluctuations of produce, or the more intricate science of the multiplication Table. Their study, if they study any thing, is the the science of the cuisine, and they eat, "not as a horse bolts his chopped hay," but with that intellectual grace which seems to say—"Well, this is worth living for!" But upon scanning the bill of fare, a "roast pig"—a "dear little pig,"—or, as Charles Lamb says, "a youngling, that is scarcely a month old, well watched in the cooking, crisp, not over-roasted in the crackling, as it is well called—the very teeth are invited to the share of the pleasure in overcoming the coy, brittle resistance—with the adhesive oliagenous—oh, call it not fat!—but an indefinable sweetness growing up to it—the tender blossoming of fat—fat cropped in the bud—taken in the shoot—in the first innocence—the cream and quintessence of the child-pig's yet pure food—the lean, no lean, but a kind of *animal manna*—or, rather, fat and lean (if it must be so,) so blended and so running into each other, that both together make but one ambrosean result, or common substance." If such a delicacy should happen to strike the eye, it is "good bye" to the fricassees, fricandeaus, Rabbits, Pheasants, Canvass-back Ducks, Partridges, Snipes, Woodcock, Barn-door Fowls, Capons, Plover and the whole catalogue of the feathered tribe. A Roast Pig!—none of your shoats, "stuffed with plantations of guilty garlick" but a "Roast Pig, with a few bread crumbs, done up with his liver and brains, and a dash of sage," is enough to make a Musselman forswear his religion, or to call back Father Brumoy from his sainted sepulchre.

"Back to the world he'd turn his weary soul,
To taste a pig he toasted on the coal."

As we said before, it is not our object to point out the delights of eating, but merely to the extremes—to let the world see Fashief may be accomplished by a stubborness to prejudices and passions. The man destroys his health by depriving body of time and attention to what, and who "is to our mind worse than the one enjoyment—as the object in luxury and stance, is parsimony in the one illiberal extreme more culpable than the direct out the other, and if we could would discover a "Feast of Reason," we the great utility the true pleasure, but It is the harmony with our minds." the eye, and bright picture that strikes So, in eating, the mind its beauties, is apparent. The ar of every thing diments—the stomach sauce—the commonize, and in that hal mind must harserved, the body refreshe smith is prefied and enlightened by the mind puriays: ri. Pope

"Reason's whole pleasure, all the
Lie in three words, Health, Peace a
But Health consists with Temperance,
And Peace, oh Virtue! Peace is all

Selected Poetry

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

BY MISS EMILY TAYLOR

Hast thou sounded the depths of yonder sea,
And counted the sands that under it be?
Hast thou measured the height of Heaven above?
Then mayest thou more out a mother's love.

Hast thou talked with the blessed, of leading on
To the throne of God some wandering son?
Hast thou witnessed the angel's bright employ
Then mayest thou speak of a mother's joy.

Evening and morn, hast thou watched the bee
Go forth on her errands of industry?
The bee, for herself, hath gath'r'd and toil'd,
But a mother's cares are all for her child.

Hast thou gone with the traveller though afar,
From pole to pole, from star to star?
Then hast—but on ocean, earth, or sea,
The heart of a mother has gone with thee.

There is not a grand, inspiring thought,
There is not a truth by wisdom taught,
There is not a feeling, pure and high,
That may not be read in a mother's eye

There are teachings on earth, and sky, and sea,
The Heavens the glory of God declare
But louder that voice beneath, above,
He is heard to speak through a mother's love.

THE SUMMER FLOWERS.

The Summer Flowers, the fair, the sweet,
Up springing freely from the sod,
In whose soft looks we seem to meet
At every step, the smiles, oh God!
The humblest soul their sweetness shares,
They bloom in palace, hall or cot;
Give me, oh Lord, a heart like theirs,
Contented with my lowly lot.
Within their bright embroidered bells
In odors sweet thy spirit dwells;
Their breath may seem to scent the air—
'Tis thine, oh God! for thou art there.

United States SATURDAY POST.

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SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1844.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one of the late novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and either of the new novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

*** A correspondent who writes in reference to the Prize Poems, is informed that the Committee awarded but one of the prizes, for reasons which they set forth in their award, and which we published at the time it was made. The competitors were, many of them, so nearly equal, that the question could not be satisfactorily decided. The poems offered in competition, await the orders of their authors, the highest prize having been given to Judge Conrad, for his poem "Freedom," last week published in this paper.

INFORMATION WANTED

Of Jas. Bailey, late of Galena, Illinois, who is in arrears for this paper.

Of Wm. Nelson, late of Loretto, Pa., do. do.

Of James Pierce, late of Barton, Tioga county, New York, do. do.

Of John Speer, late of Coopersville, Pa., do.

Of Cyrus A. Lackey, late of Carthage, Alaba., do. do.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Our paper of this day will be found interesting in all its departments. The intelligence from Europe, relative to O'Connell, while it conveys the—to us—unexpected intelligence of the sentence of O'Connell, shows that the policy of Sir Robert Peel is consistent. Mr. O'C. is imprisoned very tenderly, in an eligible house, and without any oppressive restraints. Call it a private residence, and apart from the fact that he "can't get out" it would not be at all like a prison. Probably Mr. O'C. will be in his place in the British Parliament before his term of imprisonment has expired. He has issued an address to the Irish people, in which he exhorts them to peace, and pledges himself to prosecute an appeal to the House of Peers.

The news from the Mormon country is startling, and we are very much afraid that before our next, and perhaps before this paper reaches its subscribers, a violent and terrible outbreak will have taken place. We can only hope that the good sense and moderation, the "sober second thought of the people" will have averted the catastrophe. There is no doubt that the Mormons deserve punishment for their high-handed infractions of the law; but it is not the proper mode of vindicating the laws to break them, in an attempt to punish the first offenders. We at this distance, are more inclined to pity the victims of this extraordinary delusion than to wish them persecuted.

Our city is fast losing pleasure-seeking and leisure-blessed citizens. Boat-loads are going off to Cape May, and letters are frequently passing through the office postmarked at Saratoga, Virginia Springs, Rockaway, Newport, and other summer haunts.

On our outside we have given a goodly variety from the Magazines and other sources, and the commencement of a tale by Herbert, which, the reader will find, promises to be very interesting.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH!

Next week occurs the annual holiday. Its observation from the first anniversary of the Declaration until now, partially, if not so completely as could be wished, as a political Sabbath, has done us a great deal of benefit in the perpetuation of republican principles, and in the fostering of union among States and among men of different political creeds. On this day, Americans should forget their minor differences, and open their hearts to take in every freeman who rejoices in the privileges which our political institutions confer. Let us have no sectional—no party bitterness on that day. Political jokes, of course, will pop off like champaigne corks. Let us all receive them in the same cheerful and tolerant spirit, that we listen to the report of an effervescing flask, no longer able to contain itself, and after passing this anniversary in concord and happiness, come out better republicans than ever.

But the "gude folk" will do the better for a little dietetic caution. It is warm weather. Do not—

——— Apply
Hot and rebellious liquors to the blood—

Nor, on the other hand, too heedlessly convey the stomach into an ice-house. Do not pa the epigastrium to distention, with an as ment as various as the things which en into Noah's Ark. Remember that the may object on this day, as well as a against your taking the largest liber and that when the digestive organ done, the man is under-done, and enjoyment. Beware of gaunt s is mustering its forces to con offer an easy victory, by ope care what you do on the

It is a time for rati and willful ment. It is a time to our admitted evils, al to the crisis. misdoings, our ins th unabated hope exigency, proved t ll hereafter prove It is a time to h ur. It is a time to and confidence ee whether we have equal to wh proved our privileges, examine o vindicated the memory guarded the founders of this great perform the spirit which we ought, and th ity, the Fourth ought to be, poin least, a serious festival.

Wi times rated, by foreigners, as a people. Perhaps this is true; but is no nation under the sun which ght to reproach us. There is none less national vanity than we have—re are plenty which have more. Without national vanity—which is only another for national self-reliance, we could do thing worth the pen of history. On this day is strictly in order. So—bang guns! Phizz crackers! Shoot rockets! Shriek the shrill fife, and rattle the kettle drum! Bray trumpets, and shout, men!—but don't forget to-morrow, if on the morrow you do not wish head, and back, and bones generally, to remind you with multitudinous aches, that yesterday was the Fourth.

HON. CALEB CUSHING.

Nothing has yet been heard from Hon. Caleb Cushing, since he left Calcutta, on his way to his mission, and we learn from Washington that the most serious apprehensions are entertained for his safety. In these apprehensions Captain Newton, late of the Halifax U. S. steamer Missouri, in which Mr. Cushing sailed as far as the Mediterranean, participates. It will be a sad close to the much talked of China Mission, if the first envoy sacrifices his life before reaching his destination.

POLLY BODINE.

The trial of this woman, indicted for the murder of her sister, and arson to conceal it, commenced on Monday, at Richmond, Staten Island, N. Y. It is said that she looks far better in health, than when the preliminary examination took place last winter, and is perfectly self-possessed and appears entirely even cheerful. Geo. Houseman, the bosom friend of the murdered woman, was in court, and also the father of the prisoner.

MEXICO.

The rumor that Mexico will consent to the annexation of Texas to the United States is effectually contradicted and set at rest, by a despatch from Bocanegra, the Mexican Foreign Minister, received by Senor Almonte, the Mexican Minister to this country. This despatch was forwarded after the arrival of Mr. G. L. Thompson, at the city of Mexico, on his mission from the Government of the United States; and was forwarded by way of Havana, expressly to meet and contradict any rumors that might be set afloat in this country, of willingness on the part of Mexico to assent to the annexation of Texas.

Senor Bocanegra informs General Almonte, in the most emphatic terms, that Mexico will never assent to the annexation—that the Government and the nation are immovably determined to resist the project and reject all proposals for its consummation, whether accompanied or not by offers of compensation. And General Almonte is authorized and instructed to contradict, in the most formal manner, any assertion or intimation of a different character. The despatch is dated May 20. It is also stated, on authority, which the National Intelligencer says is "entirely to be relied on," that the people of Mexico were never more united than they are now in their opposition to a surrender of Texas; that they are determined to listen to no terms in regard to the project of "Annexation;" that they continue to regard Texas as a part of their territory, and "to a man," prefer war to any compromise of what they conceive to be their unquestionable rights upon the subject. It is also stated, although upon less confident grounds, that Santa Ana is perversely friendly to annexation, but is held back by fear of the unpopularity of the measure.

Meanwhile the country continues villainously ill-governed. An insurrection had broken out in the North of Mexico, near the Rio Grande, headed by the commander of the national troops there. On some of the leading routes, stages and travellers cannot proceed, on account of the robbers. In one month, between Orizaba and Puebla, the stage was robbed fifteen times; and the line was at length discontinued, as no passengers would trust themselves in it.

While these things are distracting the public peace, the creatures of Santa Ana are amusing the people in some of the large towns, by erecting monuments to *the leg* which Santa Ana lost in defending Vera Cruz from the French! With her foreign relations in an imbroglio all round, her internal peace, political and municipal disturbed, property insecure, and every thing in confusion, the Republic stands a hard chance, indeed. But then it has always been in precisely such a pack of troubles since the Revolution. A cause of this—and the great cause is the banding people into armies, to support now the Government, and now a pretender—and then discharging them with habits of vagabondism to do mischief on their own hook, till some aspirant wants their united services to do mischief on his account.

Late news from Texas contain nothing of importance. The affairs of the Republic appear, if any thing, more prosperous than hitherto. Com. Moore's trial was in progress at Galveston.

MR. O'CONNELL.

We have news from Europe, which in some items possess interest for our readers. Dates are to the 4th instant, and among the news is included the SENTENCE OF DANIEL O'CONNELL. It is that he be imprisoned for twelve calender months; pay a fine of £2,000, and to enter into securities to keep the peace for seven years—himself in £5,000, and two sureties of £2,500 each.

John O'Connell, John Gray, T. Steele, R. Barrett, C. G. Duffey, and T. M. Ray were sentenced to be imprisoned for nine calendar months; to pay a fine of £50, and to enter into security to keep the peace for seven years themselves respectively in £1,000, and sureties of £500 each.

Mr. O'Connell immediately rose, and said that he wished to remind the Court that he had made a solemn affidavit, declaring that he had never entered into a conspiracy with the other traversers, or committed any act by which he was charged. He [illegible] Justice say it was his painful conviction [illegible] had not been done. A subdued [illegible] cheer from nearly all parts [illegible] ed this result; and although [illegible] ned by the clapping of [illegible] repeated, the bar, and was two or [illegible] though evidently Judges did not [illegible] displeased.

After a short [illegible] prisoners proceeded [illegible] Richmond Penitentiary, in three carriages [illegible] police attending, and a [illegible] ntary, a large [illegible] coming along and keeping great body of [illegible] A large concourse of people [illegible] arrival of the prisoners at the Penitentiary, and many gentlemen stood [illegible] and met Mr. O'C. uncovered. [illegible] manly and collected, as with [illegible] His [illegible] ers he entered the Governor's [illegible] with his fellow prisoners, he [illegible] The house is large, airy, and [illegible] and shortly after his committal, [illegible] walking in the garden with his [illegible] ghters, Mrs. French, and Mrs. Fitzsimmons.

[illegible] sentence was passed on Thursday, May [illegible] On the previous Friday the opinion of [illegible] Court, adverse to the motion for a new trial, [illegible] read. An arrest of judgment was then moved, and occupied the Court until the 30th, when it was refused. Upon Mr. O'Connell's appearance, he was greeted with cheers, by a majority of the barristers. A motion was then made, that whatever sentence might be passed, should not be put into operation until after judgment should be pronounced upon a writ of error, which it was the intention of the traversers to prosecute with all possible speed. The Court refused the motion, under the conviction that, as the law stood, they had no power to grant it; and sentence was pronounced, as we have stated.

MORMON AFFAIRS.

We are prepared to hear sanguinary and terrible news from the seat of Mormonism and its vicinity. A few of the facts and statements, as far as they have reached us, may show the reader how far this anticipation is justified.

A paper called the "Expositor," had just been established at Nauvoo. But the City Council could not stand this, and therefore declared it a nuisance; and actually sent a party to destroy the office. The party was armed and headed by a City Marshall, and the work was thoroughly done, by "Mormon law."

The Nauvoo "Neighbor," a Joe Smith paper, states that the "Expositor" was established by "base men," to bolster up "black legs and bogus makers," and it was filled with "libels and slanderous articles." It proceeds thus to justify the destruction:

"A burnt child dreads the fire;" the church as a body and individually has suffered till "forbearance has ceased to be a virtue." the cries and pleadings of men, women, and children, with the authorities, why will you suffer that servile, mercenary, intended paper to go on and wilfully and slander the innocent inhabitants of this city, and raise another mob to drive and plunder us again as they did in Missouri? Under these pressing cries and supplications of afflicted innocence, and in the clearness, dignity, and honor of the corporate powers of the charter, as granted to the city of Springfield, and made and provided as a part of our charter for legislative purposes, viz: *to declare what shall be a nuisance, and to prevent and remove the same*," the City Council of Nauvoo, on Monday, the 10th inst., declared the establishment and Expositor a *nuisance*, and the City Marshal, at the head of the police in the evening, took the press, materials, and paper, into the street and burnt them.

The Warsaw (Illinois) Signal states, on the authority of a gentleman who was present in the council room, when the above decree was passed, that Joe Smith and Hiram were quite warm.

Joe became very much excited in the course of his speech, and appeared wrathy at his own followers, because of their not entering into his schemes with sufficient zeal. In giving vent to his feelings he used the following language:

"If you (the people of Nauvoo) will not stick to me, and WADE IN YOUR KNEES IN BLOOD for MY SAKE, you may go to ——, and be ——, and I will go and build another city!!!"

Hiram directed his fire against the press; and in relation to the editor of this paper, he made use of the following language: "We had better send a messenger to long eared Sherry, with a pinch of snuff that will make him sneeze!" At this burst of oratory, the Council were convulsed with laughter.

In relation to our Press, (the Warsaw Signal) he said, "If any person would go to Warsaw, boldly, in daylight, and break the press of the Signal office with a sledge hammer, he would bear him out in it, if it cost him his farm. He could only be taken with a warrant in any case, and what good will that do?"

Officers had been sent from Carthage, Illinois, to make some arrests, but as the Mormon Councils had passed an ordinance that any officer, attempting to arrest any person concerned in the destruction of the Expositor, he should be taken into custody, those officers were "probably arrested. A letter in the St. Louis Republican, dated Warsaw, states that the Mormons had made repeated threats to destroy the Signal office—that the citizens of the surrounding country were aroused—that meetings had been held at Carthage, and at Warsaw—that strong measures were taken—that the people were arming themselves, and that there was a determination to drive the Mormons out of the country, or to exterminate them. A number of Mormons had been ordered from Warsaw; a company had been to Quincy to procure arms, and the whole population were enrolled for war.

A public meeting had been held at Warsaw, at which the following, among other resolutions, were adopted:

"Resolved, That a Committee of five be appointed forthwith, to notify all persons in our township, suspected of being the tools of the Prophet, to leave immediately, on pain of instant vengeance.

Resolved, That the time, in our opinion, has arrived, when the adherents of Smith, as a body, should be driven from the surrounding settlements into Nauvoo;—that the Prophet and his miscreant adherents should then be demanded at their hands, and if not surrendered, a war of extermination should be waged to the entire destruction, if necessary for our protection, of his adherents.

Resolved, That every citizen arm himself, to be prepared to sustain the resolutions herein contained."

Several Mormons had been driven out of Warsaw and other places, and the aspect of matters was threatening indeed.

LATER.—By the latest intelligence, we are advised that the authorities of Warsaw had had caused a large number of persons to be arrested in Nauvoo, but Smith had ordered a [illegible] caused their immediate discharge. The [illegible] phet had also declared Nauvoo under M[illegible] Law. The Mormons opposed to Smi[illegible] left the city, in number about 900. T[illegible] riff, with 2,000 men, was expected to [illegible] Nauvoo on the 19th instant, to exec[illegible] cution of the writs.

MARRIAGE OF MR. TYLER.

His Excellency, John Tyler, President of the United States, was married on Wednesday, in the Church of the Ascension, [illegible] the late Hon. Julia Gardiner, eldest daughter [illegible] Bishop Onderdonk, assisted by the Rev. David Gardiner, of Long Island, [illegible] the ceremony.

The ceremony was a very private one, not more than a dozen persons being in the Church.

The bride is a very [illegible] and delicately formed woman, [illegible] robed simply in white, [illegible] years of age. [illegible] ending from a circlet of [illegible] with a gauze veil [illegible] her hair. The bride [illegible] was given away by her brother. The wedding [illegible] was given away by a brother and sister of the [illegible] party on Tyler, Jr., and lady, two Misses [illegible], daughters of the Postmaster General, Wick[illegible] Postmaster Graham, and one or two [illegible] ral.

[illegible] conclusion of the ceremonies, the [illegible] party departed for the family residence [illegible] Gardners, on Long Island. The wedding [illegible] cortege consisted of five carriages, that in which were the President, and his lady, drawn by four horses, the coachman and footman wearing bridal favors, &c.

NEW JERSEY.

The Convention, for the revision of the Constitution of New Jersey, has nearly closed its session at Trenton, and may have adjourned before this reaches the reader's eye. The following are some of the main features of the new Constitution, as agreed upon:

The *Governor* to be chosen by the people for three years.

The *Legislature* to consist of a Senate, elected one member from each county for three years —one third each year; the House of Members according to the population every year.

The *Judiciary* to consist of a Supreme and County Courts, chosen by the Legislature in Joint Meeting, for a limited number of years; Justices of the Peace to be elected by the people; Chancellor and Surrogate by the Joint Meeting.

Executive Officers generally are to be chosen by Joint Meeting, the Attorney General, Prosecutors, Secretary of State, and Clerks of the Supreme Court and the Court of Chancery to be appointed by the Governor, with the approval of the Senate.

The Legislature is to have $3 per day for forty days, after that $1 50. It can contract no debt for a longer term than thirty-five years.

HAYTI.

This Island is, by last advices, represented as quiet at last. The acting President Guerrier is an energetic man, and is said to have called about him a cabinet which conciliates all parties. There is some talk of establishing a separate government for the Spanish part of the Island, and negotiations to that effect have commenced.

Other signs indicate that Boyer, who is now at Jamaica, will be replaced on the throne, or reinstated in the Dictatorship, as the reader may choose to designate it. The Jamaica Despatch predicts that the month of June will see the French flag streaming from every port and harbor in Hayti. The French Admiral is now at anchor at Port au Prince, quietly watching the progress of events. There are several French men-of-war near the Island, and it is not at all improbable, we think, that Boyer may resume his place, under the protection of French bayonets.

GREAT INVENTION.

We are informed by a gentleman, in whom we put perfect confidence, that a system of phonetic writing has been perfected, three signs of which represent as much as can be conveyed in twenty or thirty letters of Mr. Morse's present alphabet. The system was investigated by Professors Renwick, Mapes, and Meigs, a Committee of the American Institute in the city of New York, and they give it their unqualified approval. From this statement, it is obvious that twenty times the expedition at present possible in writing these "lightning despatches," will be effected by this new process, should it answer the recommendations which it has received. The invention is by Benjamin Hardinge, Esq., of Cincinnati, and we trust that he will have an opportunity to convince the world of its practical utility.

PARDONS.

It is stated in the St. Louis papers that the President of the United States has granted a pardon to David McIntosh, under sentence of death, for the murder of Chavis, on the Arkansas Plains, and to ——— Townes, found guilty of the same offence but not sentenced. Commutation of the punishment to imprisonment, it seems to us would have better served the purposes of justice—but as we are not possessed of the facts in the case which procured the pardon, we are not capable of positive judgment. Clemency was granted partly, we presume, on this ground, that Chavis, the murdered man, had [illegible] himself by atrocious cruelty to prisoners in his power, and hence perhaps his vindictive murder.

FOREIGN NEWS.

For the foreign gossip, we refer our readers to the letter of our correspondent, in another column. The case of Mr. O'Connell is treated in a separate article.

Cotton continued depressed, and prices had receded a quarter to a half penny.

There is no news of any moment not embraced in the articles to which we have referred above. Everything was tolerably quiet all over the continent of Europe.

A TRUE NOBLEMAN.

By the latest Foreign news, we hear of the death of the distinguished Frenchman, M. Jaques Laffite. Several of the public men of Paris pronounced addresses on his decease and M. Arago gave the funeral oration, during which he related the following anecdote:

"A just pride in his humble birth was, perhaps, the last feeling that acted on the expiring mind of M. Laffite. The youngest daughter of the Prince de la Moskowa, who was the object of the most tender affection of her aged grandfather, told him that her school-fellows, when at play, called her Princess, but could not understand how it happened that the grandfather of a princess was not a prince. 'The answer is very simple,' replied Laffite, 'you will tell them that I am a prince—Prince du Rabot, (Prince of the Plane,) and should this appear obscure to them, you will explain it—and mind, I command you to do so—by adding that my father was a carpenter.'"

SUPREME COURT.

At the last session of the United States Supreme Court, at Washington, only twenty-eight cases out of one hundred and thirty-three on the calendar were disposed of, and under the late practice of holding terms, the difficulty of delay bids fair to increase. But an act was passed at the late session of Congress which promises to go far toward supplying remedy for this evil. By this act the Supreme Court is to begin its annual session at Washington early in December. It formerly opened about the middle of February; for the last few years in January. Hereafter it will be in December, January, February and probably March. To enable the Judges to sit long on appeals, they are henceforth to hold but one Circuit Court a year instead of two, the District Judges to hold the other Circuit Court.

COUNTERFEIT GOLD.

Counterfeit quarter eagles are in circulation, purporting to have been struck at Dahlonega, Ga., in 1843. The quarter eagle issued from the mint contains forty-four and a half grains, but these are found to weigh only forty and a half grains. Cutting the edge with a knife and applying acid, they were shown to be composed of [illegible] (composition of zinc and copper,) [illegible] gilt either by the electro-galvanic process or by the ordinary process of gilding, as the acid would not affect any part but where the gilt was removed. The appearance as to [illegible] was tolerably good.

THE NEW JERSEY MURDER.

Joseph Carter has been convicted on the second indictment, at Belvidere, of murder in the first degree, for killing John B. Parke. As soon as the verdict was pronounced, the prisoner gave vent to his feelings in a flood of tears. It completely unmanned him. Abner Parke, Carter's father-in-law, Peter W. Parke, cousin to Carter's wife, and Henry Hummer, the man who worked with Carter when the murder was committed, are all in jail, charged upon indictments with being concerned in the perpetration of that horrid deed of blood, awaiting their trial.

WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

It is determined, we perceive, to erect a gothic monument in New York. Mr. Pollard's plan has been accepted by the committee. It is something after the style of Sir Walter Scott's Monument at Edinburg, though more simple and less elaborate. It is to be 425 feet in height, from the walk to the top of the crocket, with interior rotundas, 40 feet in diameter, and of the same height, with numerous rooms for libraries, paintings, statuary—the whole forming a most magnificent testimony to the memory of the great Father of his Country.

JUST INDIGNATION.

We are informed by the New York papers that certain measures of the city government are not relished at Bellevue. The Republic says: The tendency of the adoption of the suggestion of his honor the Mayor, in his late Message, to employ the able bodied tenants of the almshouse in labor of one kind or another, may be judged from the fact that during the last three weeks, in which arrangements have been making to carry the suggestion into practice, more than two hundred of the tenants have left the institution.

NOT ALL GONE.

We mentioned a week or two since the death of the veteran Smith, in Salem, as the last of Washington's Life Guards. But it appears there is yet a survivor. Mr. Nathaniel Berry, now living at Pittston, Me., was drafted into Washington's Guards in 1778, and is now in his 89th year, in good health and spirits.

RESIGNATION.

Hon. Geo. McDuffie has resigned his seat in the U. S. Senate, and it is stated that he has done it with a view to go into the State Legislature. Some of the political papers assert farther, that he proposes to carry a law to tax Northern Manufactures when carried into the State of North Carolina.

MISS MARTINEAU.

Among the news by the late arrivals, is the statement that Miss Harriet Martineau is imprisoned to her chamber by a painful and incurable disease—internal cancer. Her last work is entitled "Life in a Sick Room, a Series of Essays, by an Invalid."

MR. DORR'S SENTENCE.

Thomas W. Dorr, was, on Tuesday last, sentenced to State Prison for life. It is intimated, however, that if he will petition for pardon, and swear allegiance to the existing Government, he will be discharged.

RUMOR.

There is a rumor from Washington that Chancellor Bibb, of Kentucky, has refused the appointment of Secretary of the Treasury, and that Mr. Rantoul, of Boston, is to have the office.

ROGUES BEWARE.

A treaty has been duly ratified between the Governments of France and the United States, for the mutual surrender of criminals other than political, escaping from one country to the other.

Local Intelligence.

CELEBRATIONS.

In almost every district and ward of the county and city, political "re-unions" will take place. Prominent members of both parties will make addresses and speeches, and the day will be celebrated with more than usual spirit. The nearness of this anniversary to the Presidential election makes all politicians anxious to improve it.

The "Native Americans" have arranged their plans to have a great procession, with the model of a ship twenty-six feet long, to be carried in the procession by the Shipwrights of the First District. Other appropriate models, devices, and insignia will be borne in the procession. All the painters and artists who can be persuaded or hired to the work, are busy in the city and county in preparing banners, &c., for the several celebrations.

This procession will undoubtedly be one of the greatest ever seen in this city; and the celebration will close with a magnificent display of fireworks, by Samuel Jackson, Pyrotechnist. The dinner is to be a pic nic at the head of Turner's Lane.

There will be a grander military parade here than for many years previously. All, or nearly all, the military volunteers will be out; and make a most imposing display; for the citizen soldiers of this city and county are not to be exceeded in drill or general appearance. Altogether we expect that it will be a most brilliant holiday.

Hon. E. Joy Morris is expected to address the Whigs, on Smith's Island, where a celebration will be held. Mr. Chew, of Germantown, will be the orator of the Democrats, in Independence Square, and William D. Baker is the orator of the Native Americans.

CIGARS.

Colon & Adriance have sent us a bunch of cigars—very good cigars, too. Presuming they were to be puffed, they have been, and hereby are, puffed accordingly; first in their substantial roll—now in elegiac eulogy on the glory which has ended in smoke.

RUSTICATORS.

People going to the country—and every body who can go is on the fit, for Cape May and elsewhere—will need some nice, light, comfortable literary matter to take with them, by way of mental food. Just the articles may be found at the depot of Robinson & Peterson, who advertise in this day's paper.

THE LESUEUR MURDER.—Our readers remember the murder of his reputed wife by a man named Lesueur, in this city, a week or two since, and his suicide. It now appears that she was not a white woman, and moreover that he was never married to her. The unfortunate woman, it is said, was a native of the Parish of St. John the Baptist, La. The New Orleans Bee states on the authority of a correspondent, that the true Madame Lesueur is now residing in that city.

☞ The following are the amounts paid by as Auctioneers of this city to the State for duties on auction sales, for the quarter ending June 20th:—John B. Myers, $5,530 15; James T. Furness, $5,026 78; W. Hill, $3,074 52; Geo. W. Lord, $2,361 85; Charles J. Wolbert, $1,862 03; Samuel N. Davis, $1,526 87; Richards & Bispham, $1,144 08; Moses Thomas, $472 98; Charles C. Muckey, $383 45.

QUITE A BREEZE.—A great deal of excitement has been created in this city at the Stock Board, and among the whole circle interested in the Stock business, by the discovery of a telegraphic communication between this city and New York. There are some sharp operators here as elsewhere.

☞ The corps of State Fencibles, Captain Page, has elected John Middleton, Jr., Second Lieutenant, in place of John S. Dutton, deceased, and Robert J. Parke, Third Lieutenant, in place of Middleton, promoted.

CHANGE IN THE POST OFFICE.—We learn that Mr. James Hoy, Deputy Surveyor in the Custom House, assumes the duties of Postmaster in this city, on Saturday or Monday next, in place of Mr. Montgomery.

☞ The corner stone of the new water works, in progress of erection for the District of Spring Garden, will be laid with due ceremonies, on Monday next.

☞ The old "Academy" in Fourth street near Arch, is about to be torn down. The site will be rebuilt with stores.

☞ Bunker Hill keeps cool, despite the warm weather, being ventilated by two large pendent fans, moved by boy-power.

FROM OUR OWN Correspondent.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

Bristol, England, June 2, 1844.

Among the various deaths within the last few days, must be numbered that of *Monsieur Jacques Lafitte*, the distinguished banker of Paris. As this gentleman occupied no inconsiderable portion of the public eye for many years, it will not, I think, be out of place, to tell you something about his family, history, &c. Monsieur Lafitte was the son of a carpenter, and was born at Bayonne, in 1767. While yet a youth, he entered the house of Perrigaux & Co., Bankers, of Paris, as a clerk—became a partner—and at length, Governor of the Bank of France, Judge of the Tribunal of Commerce of the Seine, and President of the Chambers of Commerce. In 1814, when the Allies entered Paris, and demanded a ransom for the City, Lafitte convened a meeting of merchants and bankers at the Hotel de Ville—they paid the ransom, to be repaid by the Government, as soon as it should be able. In 1815, at the second capitulation of Paris, when the Treasury was without money, and the soldiers without bread—Lafitte advanced 2,000,000 francs, without security. Napoleon confided his fortune to Lafitte, after the Battle of Waterloo, and at St. Helena, made him his executor. In 1818, during the great commercial crisis in Paris, he lent immense sums to citizens. Louis XVIII. had entrusted his private fortune to Lafitte, during his exile. The part he took in the revolution of July, in the placing of Louis Philippe on the throne, and his recent heavy losses are too well known to require recapitulation. At the time of his death, his only daughter, the Princess de la Moskwa, wife of the eldest son of Marshal Ney, was present. His funeral will be followed by thousands—including deputations of his constituents, for he was Deputy for Rouen. He was truly, for a private citizen, a memorable man of memorable times —one of the few that remained, of actors in the great scenes of the Napoleon drama. The Prince de Joinville's pamphlet, advocating an increase of the French Navy, and showing how easily the commerce of England (as he thinks) may be destroyed, continues to be a prominent subject of gossip in the *Salons*; but not in all cases favorably for the Prince. People are apt to reason that a man who could receive invitations to England, ascend the Thames as a guest of the Sovereign, and revel in the luxuries of English society—merely considering all the time how he could burn and slay—must be a man of a bad heart. The truth is, the Prince went a little too far—and this apparent desire for destruction and slaughter, in return for kindness to his family and himself, is apt to remind people of that head of his house, who was the immediate predecessor of the Prince's excellent father. As for recommending an increase of the French naval steam force, the Prince's views are rational. In this he will be sustained, but I repeat, in his advocacy of the measure, he went a little too far, and evinced either an unbecoming zeal, or a disposition naturally adverse to the peace and prosperity of the human race. The papers will inform you of the almost snug arrival of the Emperor of Russia, who has all possible honor paid to him by the Queen, the Prince, the Court and Nobility. He is a noble looking man, more impressive, they say, in aspect, appearance and demeanor, than when he visited England many years ago, as the Grand Duke Nicholas. Politics are doubtless mixed up with this Imperial visit. The European Governments are just now deeply engaged in cementing a more harmonious policy—more like a *family of nations*, than in former times—and on *dit*, that one or two matters on your side of the Atlantic occupy attention in very high European quarters. But as we are not permitted to peep behind the curtain, it would be absurd even to hazard a guess at State Secrets.

The King of Saxony is also here on a royal visit—but he excites little or no attention—not so much as Lady Pullock, the wife of the hero of Affghanistan, who has just arrived in London from Asia. As I know you Republicans like a little chat about Royal families, I must not forget to inform you that the Committee of Privileges in the Lords, are investigating the claim of Sir Augustus D'Este, son of his late R. H. the Duke of Sussex, to succeed to the name and station of his respected father. The fact is, the royal Duke was married to Lady Augusta Murray, daughter of the Earl of Dunmore, at Rome, April 4th, 1793, *privately*, by a clergyman of the Church of England; and afterwards publicly, at St. George's Church, Hanover Square, December 5th, 1793. Sir Augustus was born about a month after the second marriage. The legitimacy of the one, and even of the first marriage, are not disputed *morally* for a moment; but the difficulty lies in the Royal Marriage Act, passed in the 12th of George III., which renders the marriage with a subject *null* in the Ecclesiastical Court. But to maintain such a decision would be an outrage against morals, and it is hoped that the Lords will decide in favor of the claim of Sir Augustus. Indeed the enlightenment of the age should lead to an abolition of the absurd injustice of the Royal Marriage Act. Two new royal marriages are now spoken of—between the Duke d'Aumale and a daughter of the King of Naples; and the Prince de Montpensier and a daughter of the Prince of Salerno. A grand parting dinner has been given by the East India Company to Sir Henry Hardinge, their new Governor of India. The Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel were present; and the speeches generally breathed peace *for India*—quite an opposite policy to that of Lord Ellenborough. Sir Henry is by this time on roads for Egypt, and thence to his all but regal throne over a vast empire.

The fashions in Paris are announced as gay and brilliant to an extraordinary degree. Silk robes of the Persian form are in vogue, and for evening dress, robes of tarlatane, richly trimmed with Valenciennes lace—long sashes of blue taffetas, with bows of the same color and material in the hair. Deep flounces, caged like a cock's comb, are among the novelties; and robes of *Fil de Mere*, lilac and white stripes, richly flounced, and high corsages, are quite *la mode*.

There has been a terrible fuss at the palace among the servants, one Ellen Lindsay and others, having stolen a quantity of plate, linen, &c. The Marine Palace at Brighton is about to be enlarged, so as to command an extensive sea view. Van Amburgh, the American lion-tamer, and the Ojibbeway Indians, from America, are at Cheltenham, coining money.

The largest retail drapery house in London, —perhaps in the world—Messrs. Hitchcock & Co., have set a good example. They have furnished a well selected library for the use of their young men, (they employ several hundred,) and they engage distinguished individuals to lecture to them on science, &c. A shocking accident has occurred on the Brussel and Antwerp Railroad, by which ten persons were killed. Vice-Admiral Lalande, of France, died a few days since. Crockford, the great gambler, is also dead. James Hickey and John Cooke were executed at Nenagh, Ireland, for murder, on Saturday; and John Condery was executed at Carrickfergus, on Wednesday week, for the same crime. A wretch named Serville, living at Nottingham, murdered his wife and three children a few days since—cause, drunkenness. The world of fashion here, are all mad about the new dance "La Polka." Cerito has introduced it at the Opera, and given what is said to be the *true Polka*, several spurious dances with that name having been previously taught. It is very elegant and graceful—but, perhaps, a thought *trop libre*.

Our Traveller.

WATERING PLACES IN GERMANY.

The most delightful as well as fashionable resort in the Summer, are the Watering Places in Germany. All along the Rhine, in the Duchies of Nassau and Baden, are the *Brunnen of Ems, Langenschwalbach, Wiesbaden, Baden-Baden*; further down towards Wurtemberg and the Tyrol, are the *Wildbad, Canstadt*, and the celebrated Brunnen of *Kissingen*. Towards the North are the waters of *Spa* and *Aix la Chapelle*.

Some of these *Brunnen* are called "*Gesundbrunnen*," (fountains of health,) and are frequented during the months of July and August, by invalids from all countries; but the waters of *Baden, Wiesbaden, Ems*, &c., are essentially nothing but fashionable resorts for persons of wealth and leisure. Each of the little towns here named, is, during the season, a miniature painting of the best and worst society of Europe, and resembles with its nobles and its crowned heads, a court, in cog, or a Congress of nations just after the conclusion of a general peace. The number of strangers (visitors to each of these places,) amounts to between twenty and thirty thousand per annum, and consists principally of Englishmen, Russians and Frenchmen, with an occasional sprinkling of Americans, Spaniards, Portuguese, Italians, and even Turks, Greeks and Armenians. Where so many different nations congregate, there, of course, each becomes familiarly accustomed to the peculiarities of all the others—and the consequence is, that none is observed or noticed. Nowhere in the world can a person be more at ease, or indulge more freely in his habits and whims, than in a place where strangers form the principal portion of the inhabitants—and this is certainly the case in one of the German *Brunnens*.

Though the towns are small, the Hotels and other places of public resort are on the most magnificent scale, not inferior to the first Houses in Paris or London. All the domestics, without distinction, speak English, French and German, and for the most part, also Italian; and the rules and regulations of the place, the ordinances of the police, &c., are usually printed and published in all these languages. Each of these watering places is provided with one or more public reading-rooms, containing the principal English, French, German and Italian papers, to which, of late, have also been added the New York Courier, and in one or two instances, the Herald.

The great advantages of German watering places, over those of almost every other country, consist in the large sums expended by the Government for the sole purpose of rendering them agreeable to strangers. All the laws and regulations are for the convenience of the visitors, and the conversation houses, the public walks, the promenades for carriages, the roads to the neighboring mountains and castles, are all not only kept in a state of perfect repair but of magnificence and taste. Thus between fifty and a hundred thousand dollars have been expended in Baden, on the roads from the town to the old Castle and the *Lichtenthal*, meandering through flower-gardens, rose-bushes and fertile fields and mountains: the artistical constructor having taken care to touch in his progress, all the points commanding views of the romantic scenery around, and keeping the road as much as possible, shaded by the foliage of trees planted with great taste and science.

In front of the Conversation House, whither every body repairs in the evening, is a double row of orange and lemon trees, to which is added a park of horse-chesnut, alternating with flower-beds and shrubs, all skilfully arranged by the hands of artists. Here, in the open air, tables and chairs are spread and refreshments handed round, while a fine orchestra of about thirty musicians, entertain the company twice a day, morning and evening, with the overtures and other compositions of the best masters.

The Conversation House itself, is a magnificent palace, with large dining, playing and dancing saloons, furnished in princely style, and at an immense cost. The tapestry alone of the Conversation House at Baden-Baden, cost fifty thousand francs. The balls given in these houses, and which are called *réunions*, are the most delightful that can be imagined. The ladies, instead of spending time and money on the arts of their toilette, vie with each other in simplicity of dress. No ornaments, jewelry, &c., are seen, no satin and lace—nothing but plain white calico or muslin, it being understood that all are momentarily on an equality with each other, and that no acquaintance made at a watering place need be recognized in London or Paris—and that no liberty granted there, entitles the gentleman thus favored even to a call in town. The gentlemen, aware of their position, feel equally unrestrained. They frequent the balls in the same dress in which they walk in the park, and appear at times in a linen coat or in satinet, just as they would sit down to their own table.

A German watering place is truly the Democracy of Aristocracy: for while the presence of a laboring man, or even a man of business, is comparatively a rare occurrence in one of these towns, those who do visit them are all on an equal footing, or at least appear to be so from the total absence of all form or restraint.

The Hotels, of which there are in each about twenty, of the first size, are all large and commodious, with large suits of rooms, stables and every accommodation for large families. The hours of dining at the *table d'hote* are fixed at one and five o'clock, but dinners for private families in their rooms or in rooms set apart for that purpose, may be had at all hours of the day, from midday till midnight. The extreme inconvenience of a public breakfast often is unknown on the continent of Europe, it being supposed that those meals are usually taken in people's own rooms, at such times in the morning and evening when they are least desirous of being interrupted by strangers.

But the greatest convenience is not to be found at those Hotels, but in private houses which are let by the inhabitants ready furnished for the season. Apartments from three to

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

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Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

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Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Removals must always state the Post Office removed *from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and the Ladies' National Magazine.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

MR. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Messrs Master, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, R. Humphreys, J. T. Dow and E. Y. Jennings.*

JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.

HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, and Henry Pratt.*

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Pennsylvania. JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

W. H. and W. M. WHEELER, for Arkansas.

Notices of New Works.

THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE, *for July. Zieber & Co., and Robinson & Peterson.*—This number is unique in its character, the whole matter having been furnished for it by the editor, John Inman, Esq. We doubt whether it would be in the power of any man in the country to have furnished so much matter still so various. We have here essays grave and gay; tales pathetic and humorous; verse as well as prose, criticism on literature and paintings, a reclamo and interesting "Curiosity of Literature," in a history of the theory of the Rosicrucians; excellent suggestions apparently in the "Process of Education," and some other articles. Above all, we have the "Lost Key Found," for the detection of the authorship of any new thing which may hereafter appear, as many have already, too good to be anonymous, and yet unclaimed by any name which looks like a real one. Brief as is the "list of contributors" to this number, none who read it could wish it (the list, not the number) any longer. The embellishments are portraits of the editor, and of the editor's daughter—a view near Cold Spring, and a plate of Fashions. This number is 1, of Vol. II., and we are happy to hear from the publisher, of the success of his enterprise.

THE LOG CABIN. *By the Author of the Three Experiments of Living. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.* This, like Mrs. Lee's other stories, is remarkable for simplicity and naturalness. While reading you lose all recollection that it is a written story, and seem to be listening to somebody's narrative of his own life, pleasantly, honestly, and artlessly told. There is no sufficient adventure to make it interest, but nothing to violate probability, or even to call for the slightest effort or exercise of faith. The moral and aim of the book are excellent and apparent, without being intrusively pushed forward, or heated in with any effort on the part of the author to be wise in her generation. Indeed this spirit of unpretentiousness which some reformers assume, is capitally rebuked in one of the pleasantest passages in the story, in which a boy schoolmaster undertakes to reform a whole town in a pompously written circular. There are nice shadings of character in some of the passages which appear in this work, and each it made to preserve its individuality. In short, making it a quiet and excellent, and will please every reader who may take it in hand.

HARPER'S ILLUMINATED AND NEW PICTORIAL BIBLE.—No. 5, of this magnificent work, has been received by Robinson & Peterson, by *Zieber & Co.*, and by Bertford. It comes down to the XIIIth of *Leviticus*, and has as embellishments many large and gorgeous engravings, representing scenes in the Jewish worship, and performance of the ceremonial law. The vignettes and side devices are, as in the previous numbers, sweet little pictures, and the whole number is an attractive one in its embellishments. The interest with which each number is looked for by the public, is unabated, and the rule of taking the agents, is only a rapid distribution into thousands of hands, of a work which cannot be printed fast enough to supply the demand. We think if the Messrs. H. would commence the New Testament immediately, that the public wish for an early completion of the work would be anticipated in a most highly gratifying to the purchasers. It would be a pleasant reciprocation of the manner in which the book has been received.

TRADITIONS AND FAIRY LEGENDS *of the South of Ireland. By Thomas Crofton Croker. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.*—We take it that very few readers of miscellany can fail to recognize old acquaintances in this volume, whom they will be delighted to meet again. Croker holds a patent among the preservers of Irish Legends, from which none can dispossess him, though many may steal. He is a sort of standard of comparison, to excel whom it is honor indeed and seldom reached, while to equal him is honor enough. This volume has numerous illustrations. It may be had of *Robinson & Peterson.*

EMILIE CARLEN.—A new candidate—new in this country—has appeared to uphold the literary honors of Sweden—Emilie Carlen, and reputation is on the list for sale at *Robinson & Peterson's* and at *Zieber's*. It is entitled the Rose of Tistelon, or Thistle Island, and differs from Miss Bremer's works in possessing more hostile and incident, but it lacks, of course, the thoughtfulness of the "Neighbors," and other books of that series. It will win its way to public favor, and may revive the Swedish fever, which had become nearly extinct.

ARTHUR'S MAGAZINE. *Philadelphia: Ferrett & Co.*—This number commences the second volume with spirit, and shows some tasteful improvements and alterations. It is embellished with two plates. The Young Artist, and a Morning Scene from Copp. The matter includes contributions from the pen of the editor and others, translations from the German and the French, &c. One little sketch, which we have copied into this day's paper, we commend to the notice of all sisters. They may find in it a hint well worth practising upon.

THE LADIES COMPANION. *Philadelphia: Zieber & Co., and Robinson & Peterson.*—The number contains three plates. Joseph Sold to the Ismaelites, a Midnight Reverie, and a View from Fort Putnam. The contents of the number are furnished by Mesdames Ellet, Embury, Sigourney, Orne, Miss Gould, Hartley, Samuel Nichols, Maturin, and others. The papers embrace a fair variety of matter, and the Companion looks well on all respects.

ROSE D'ALBERT; *or Troublous Times. A Romance, by G. P. R. James. New York: Harpers. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co., and Robinson & Peterson.*—Another novel from the very prolific brain of James—we cannot say *pen*, for he dictates to an amanuensis, and sometimes, it is said two or three books at a time, to different scribes. The scene is laid in the time of Henri Quatre, and the book is full of bustle and incident, as are all of James's novels.

A POPULAR TREATISE ON REGENERATION. *By John Wesbrooner, V. D. M. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston.* This volume contains the substance of a series of discourses preached by the author in the city of Lancaster. He is peculiar in some of his views on this and other subjects, and while this work is intended as an exposition of what he deems the truth, one object is the defence of himself against mistake and misrepresentation.

GEMS OF SCRIPTURE SONGS. *Mercer Library, No. 25. Zieber & Co.*—This is a selection embracing some of the old favorites, and some modern ones; and the editor, Dr. J. G. Cumming, a gentleman of good taste and ardent love of said Scotia, has prefixed each song with a brief notice of the author, or history of the piece. The songs of Burns are not included, as it is proposed to publish them in a separate extra.

TYLNEY HALL. *By Thomas Hood. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.*—This is a book literally "full of fun." The hero falls into all manner of mishaps, bearing, however, a family resemblance in this, that they all minister to the mirth of the reader. It is a volume full of ridiculous catastrophes and ludicrous descriptions—just the thing for summer reading. It may be had of *Robinson & Peterson.*

MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT. This work is to be completed in a few more numbers, and increases in interest, as the author writes the ends, and brings the interest of the tale more to a focus. In many points of view it will be one of the best of Dickens's Works, and if the closing episodes of the visit to America were left out, it would be much more artistical as a story.

SHAKESPEARE. Part 12 of this work concludes the notes on Othello, and gives on the title page of the Merry Wives of Windsor. In the latter play we shall be enabled to see what the artist can do for us in the way of the humorous and grotesque. The preceding subjects have nearly all been rich or terrible. *Zieber & Co. and Robinson & Peterson* have it.

CYCLOPEDIA OF PRACTICAL MEDICINE. *Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.* No. 7, of this work, is published—commencing the second volume. We have before spoken of its character, and need to-day only to commend the promptness and expedition with which its parts are issued.

MCCULLOCH'S GAZETTEER. No. XIV of this work, just received by *Robinson & Peterson*, and *Zieber & Co.*, and by *H. G. Berford*, comes down to the commencement of the article, New Hampshire. It is to be completed in about twenty numbers.

GRISCOM'S ROME. No. 15 of this work, the concluding part, is now issued, and may be had of *Zieber & Co. Robinson & Peterson*, and of *H. G. Berford.*

☞ Blackwood for June has been received by *Zieber & Co.* With the character of this work our readers are of course, well acquainted.

POETRY OF LOVE. A little volume, bearing this title, has been laid on our table by *Mr. W. G. Wardle*, No. 141 Chestnut street. It is composed of extracts from works of authors of acknowledged merit, together with several poetical effusions never before published. Taken altogether, the book is an attractive one, and the manner in which it has been gotten up reflects great credit on the publisher.

INTERVENTION OR FAMINE.—Carey & Hart have published, in a cheap and convenient form, a treatise on Manures, which has received the sanction of the Yorkshire Agricultural Society. The author, John Hannam, is an honorary member of the New York Society, and is well known by previous works to scientific and practical farmers. It may be obtained of *Robinson & Peterson.*

GODEY & ARTHUR'S, *and Robinson & Peterson* have for sale, a newspaper sheet entitled "The National Jubilee," full of poetry, music, patriotic sentiments, &c. It is dedicated to the Democracy of the Union, and is signed for their great leader, the anniversary of our National Independence, and will doubtless find many purchasers.

THE PARLOR ANNUAL, *and Ladies' and Gentleman's Diary. Philadelphia. Edited by Rev. D. Newell.—Zieber & Co.* have sent us the July number of this useful periodical—a work in which no one can fail to find something to approve.

GOVERNMENT EXPENSES.

The following table shows at a glance the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriations and the Appropriations for the Army and Navy for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1845:

CIVIL AND DIPLOMATIC	
Pay and Mileage of Congress	$351,000 00
Officers and Clerks of both Houses	29,010 50
Stationery, Fuel, Printing, &c.	135,000 00
Library Expenses	8,500 00
Salary of President	25,000 00
Repairs, Salaries of Gardeners, &c. &c	19,097 25
Contingencies	47,000 00
Treasury Department	
Secretary Treas. Clerks, Messengers, &c.	$36,060
First Comptroller's Office	21,050
Second do do.	12,200
First Auditor do.	18,300
Second do. do.	20,900
Third do. do.	20,850
Fourth do. do.	18,900
Fifth do. do.	12,800
Treasurer, Clerks and Messengers	13,700
Register of Treas. Office	27,200
General Land Office	98,000
Solicitor's Office	7,450
Contingencies	40,705
	393,105 00
War Department	121,305 00
Navy Department	71,951 50
Patent Office	4,300 00
Post Office Department	$5,270 00
Surveyors and their Clerks	68,520 00
United States Mint and Branches	153,000 00
Territories of the United States	37,240 25
Judiciary	
Chief Jus. Supreme Court and eight Ass. Judges	$41,000 00
District Judges	59,000 00
Other Expenses of Judiciary	437,519 67
	530,419 67
Intercourse with Foreign Nations	
Ministers to Great Britain, France, Russia, Prussia, Austria, Spain, Mexico and Brazil	$72,000
Secretary of Leg. to same places	16,000
Charge des Affaires to Portugal, Denmark, Sweden, Holland, Belgium, Chili, Peru, Venezuela, New Grenada, Texas, Naples, Sardinia and Buenos Ayres	28,500
Minister and Dragoman to Turkey	8,500
Intercourse with Barbary Powers	10,000
Contingent Ex of For Intercourse, &c	135,000
	360,000 00
Fourth and Fifth vol. Documentary History	48,097 00
Purchase of U. S. Bank building in Philada.	225,000 00
Miscellaneous	9,179 74
Compensation of the several officers and employments under the act of Aug. 26, 1842	41,882 50
Employment of additional Clerks	9,000 00
Deficiencies in 1844, &c.	212,870 82
ARMY.	
Pay of the Army	$1,026,721 67
Commutation of Officers' subsistence	264,597 77
Forage	70,000 00
Payment in lieu of Clothing for discharged soldiers and officers' servants	34,877 57
Subsistence in kind	296,316 50
Clothing, Camp and Garrison equipage	140,000 00
Recruiting service	27,364 70
Extra pay, and general supplies	99,400 00
Incidental Expenses and Q. M. Dep.	90,000 00
Ex. of remounting of Reg. Dragoons, &c.	210,000 00
Barracks, Quarters, &c.	140,000 00
Transportation of Troops	95,000 00
" Troops and supplies	170,000 00
Medical and Hospital Department	27,500 00
Purchase of Ordnance and Stores	75,000 00
Fortifications	100,000 00
Surveys, &c.	47,000 00
Expenses of Ords nce Service	50,000 00
Manufacture of arms	500,000 00
Arsenals	100,000 00
Repairs and Miscellaneous	139,351 00
NAVY.	
Pay of officers including Engineer's Corps	$3,500 189 00
Navy Yards, &c. Civil Estab.	90,770 00
Superintendent of Naval Stores in for. ports	1,500 00
Provisions, &c.	615,858 00
Repairs and increase of Navy, Surgeons' necessaries, &c.	1,019,250 00
Ordnance and Ord. Stores	250,995 00
Books, Maps, Improvements, &c.	550,065 00
Contingent Expenses	400,000 00
Marine Corps	437,516 67

LIST OF ACTS

Passed at the First Session of the 28th Congress.

An act to refund the fine imposed on General Andrew Jackson.

——— to authorize the President of the United States to direct transfers of appropriations in the naval service under certain circumstances.

——— making an appropriation for the payment of horses lost by the Missouri volunteers in the Florida war.

——— making appropriations for the support of the Military Academy for the fiscal year ending on the 30th day of June, 1845.

——— for the relief of the widows and orphans of the officers, seamen, and marines of the United States schr. Grampus, and for other purposes.

——— to supply a deficiency in the appropriation for the fiscal year, ending the 30th of June, 1844, for the relief and protection of American seamen.

——— making appropriations for the payment of Revolutionary and other pensioners of the United States for the fiscal year ending the 30th of June, 1845.

——— making appropriations for certain fortifications of the United States for the fiscal year beginning on the 1st day of July, 1844, and ending the 30th of June, 1845.

——— making appropriations for the improvement of certain harbors and beads.

——— to authorize the selection of certain school lands in the Territories of Florida, Iowa, and Wisconsin.

——— making an appropriation of certain moneys in the Treasury for the naval service.

——— to alter the places of holding the District Court of the United States for the District of New Jersey.

——— to authorize the transfer of the names of pensioners from the agencies in the State of Kentucky to the agency in Concord, in the State of Ohio.

——— to explain an act of Congress, passed on the 3d day of March, 1843, entitled "An act for the relief of Elizabeth Lorentzen, widow of George Gershon."

——— making appropriations for the improvement of certain harbors and rivers.

——— to change the time of holding the spring term of the District Court of the United States for the eastern district of Virginia, and the Circuit Court of Alabama.

——— making appropriations to aid in completing the harbor at Racine, on the western shore of Lake Michigan.

——— making appropriations for certain improvements on the western shore of Lake Michigan.

——— making an appropriation for certain improvements in the Territory of Iowa.

——— making appropriations for certain improvements in the Territory of Florida.

——— to authorize the issuing of patents for certain lands in the St. Augustine land district in Florida, the sales of which were not regularly reported.

——— granting the county of Dubuque certain lots of ground in the town of Dubuque.

——— granting a section of land for the improvement of Grand river, at the town of Potosi, in Wisconsin Territory.

——— to establish certain post roads in the Territory of Florida.

——— to authorize the Legislatures of the several Territories to regulate the appointments of representation and for other purposes.

——— to confirm to the city of Fernandina, in Florida, certain lots reserved for public use by the Spanish Government.

——— granting the consent of Congress to the holding of an extra session of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Iowa.

——— to amend an act entitled "An act to provide for the armed occupation and settlement of the unsettled part of the Peninsula of Florida."

——— to provide for the erection of a marine hospital at Key West, in the Territory of Florida.

——— to confirm certain entries of land in the St. Augustine land district, in the Territory of Florida, made under the pre-emption law of 23d of June, 1838.

——— making appropriations for the service of the Post Office Department for the fiscal year ending the 30th of June, 1845.

——— to vest the entire of the sub-marine telescope.

——— directing a disposition of the maps and charts of the survey of the coast.

——— transferring the execution of a certain act from the Secretary of the Treasury to the Secretary of War.

——— making appropriations for the payment of navy pensions for the year ending 30th of June, 1845.

——— making appropriations for certain objects of expenditure therein named, in the year ending 30th of June, 1845.

——— Troops and supplies

——— making appropriations for the support of the army for the fiscal year ending on the 30th day of June, 1845.

——— making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of Government for the fiscal year ending the 30th day of June, 1845, and for other purposes.

——— to amend an act entitled "An act to incorporate the Alexandria Canal Company," approved on the 27th day of May, 1830.

——— for repairing the roof of the Court House in Alexandria.

——— to authorize the entry of certain land assigned by the branch points of the part of New Orleans and others, in the State of Louisiana.

——— supplementary of the treaty made with the Chippewa Indians at Saganaw, the 22d of January, 1839.

——— making appropriations for the naval service for the fiscal year ending the 30th day of June, 1845.

——— making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Departments, and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with the various Indian tribes, for the fiscal year commencing on the 1st day of July, 1844, and ending on the 30th day of June, 1845.

——— establishing a navy yard and depot at or adjacent to the city of Memphis, on the Mississippi river, in the State of Tennessee.

——— to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to grant a register to the British boat therein mentioned.

——— relating to certain collection districts and for other purposes.

——— to repeal an act entitled "An act to amend the act of the 19th of March, 1836, entitled 'An act to change the time of holding the Circuit and District Courts in the district of Ohio.'"

——— directing the disposition of certain unclaimed goods, wares, and merchandize, seized for being illegally imported into the United States.

——— to repeal so much of the act approved the 23d of August, 1842, as requires the second regiment of dragoons to be mounted; and a regiment of riflemen after the 4th day of March, 1843.

——— changing the time of holding the Courts at Clarksburg and at Wheeling, in the Western District of Virginia, and the Circuit Court of the United States for the district of Arkansas.

——— to amend the Judiciary Act, passed the 18th of September, 1789.

——— for the relief of the citizens of the towns upon the lands of the United States under certain circumstances.

——— relating to bonds to be given by Custom House officers.

☞ Last April a lady of New York, at an auction store, was robbed of diamonds and jewellery worth $3,000. All the property has been recovered. A diamond breast-pin was found in possession of a gentleman in Philadelphia, which he had purchased, and which is worth $2,000.

☞ It is said that the chickens hatched in the natural way in New York, don't agree with those hatched by the new machine. One of the former, lately told a chicken of the latter, in a moment of passion, that his maternal parent was an *old stove!*

☞ At a Whig meeting, on Saturday evening last, at Newark, N. J., the temperary platform gave way, on which were a number of persons, and in its fall killed a lad named Passmore, aged eleven years.

☞ The German authorities refuse to give licenses to marry, to habitual drunkards or persons unable to support wives. A good, a righteous movement, and worthy of universal imitation.

Religious Intelligence.

☞ The Annual Meeting of the Philadelphia Bible Society, was held at the Bible Rooms, on Monday evening, the 3d inst., when the following gentlemen were elected as officers of the Society for the ensuing year. For President, John Bayard; Vice Presidents, Edwin Booth, Philip A. Engnew; Corresponding Secretary, Theodore Cuyler; Recording Secretary, John Sparhawk; Treasurer, George B. Reese.

MORE MISSIONARIES CHINA.—A meeting was held on Friday evening last week, in the chapel of the Brick Church (Dr. Spring's) New York, for the purpose of a farewell interview between the members of the Presbyterian Church, and Messrs. Culbertson, Lloyds and Happer, for young ministers who are sent out by the body as Missionaries to the Chinese. The ship Cohota, with the Missionaries on board, went to sea on Saturday.

☞ The friends of the Christian Sabbath, New York, intend to hold a State Convention at Saratoga Springs, on the 28th of August next, to consult on the best ways and means of promoting, by example, by the diffusion of information and other kinds of moral influences, the due observance of the Lord's Day. The signatures of some of the most influential men in the State are appended to the call.

☞ Dr. Devan and lady, Missionaries of the Baptist Church, sailed from New York on Wednesday of last week, in the bark Valparaise for Canton. Interesting religious exercises were held on Wednesday morning week, on board the ship, by the Rev. Dr. Cone and others. Mrs. Devan is the daughter of David Hale, Esq., of the *Journal of Commerce.*

☞ The New York Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, have agreed to the resolutions which have been adopted by the General Conference in relation to a division of the Church property; the vote was 142 in favor of the resolution, and 38 against them.

☞ Bishop Janes, in consequence of his election to the office of Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has resigned the office of Secretary of the American Bible Society.

☞ Dancing in promiscuous assemblies was denounced by resolution, at the late Annual Meeting of the General Synod of the Reformed Dutch Church, at Poughkeepsie.

☞ The corner stone of a new Lutheran church was laid at Washington last week.

Army & Navy.

PENSIONS.—For the payment of Navy Pensions the ensuring year, are appropriated as follows:—Invalid pensioners, $40,000; widows, under act of 1843, $6,000; widows and orphans, under act of 1837, $16,000; invalid pensioners, heretofore paid from private fund, $10,000; widows and orphans of the Sea Gull, lost at sea, $10,000. The pensions granted to the widows and orphans of the officers, seamen and marines of the U. S. schr. Grampus, lost at sea, are to date from the 20th of March, 1843.

ILLNESS OF COM. DALLAS.—Letters from on board the schr. Shark, in Panama Bay, May 12, mentions that Commodore Dallas was attacked with paralysis on the 25th of April, on board the Savannah, at Callao. The attack was a severe one, and his recovery doubtful.

☞ The U. S. brig Truxton, commander Henry Bruce, got under weigh from the Navy Yard, on Tuesday morning, and went down the river, bound to the Coast of Africa. She saluted Commodore Read previous to starting, which was returned by the Navy Yard.

Notices of the Dead.

☞ The Boston papers announce the death of Mr. Samuel Sprague, the aged father of the poet, Charles Sprague. Mr. Sprague was well known and beloved by a large portion of our citizens, and in a long life had so sustained all his relations as to make many and warm friends. He was an active, enterprising, and successful mechanic, and leaves the monument of his labors in the structure of many of our public buildings. He was a soldier of the Revolution, and to his vivid recollection the public, through his friends, are indebted for many interesting reminiscences if Revolutionary days. He was one of the famous tea party.

DEATH OF JOHN PENTARD.—An old and estimable citizen, John Pentard, of New York, died on Friday week, in the 86th year of his age. He passed the greater part of his life in the Pacific Insurance Office, Wall street, and was for a long time a Vice President of the American Bible Society.

Latest Fashions.

Foulards de Chene, with barege, are the most fashionable materials: the prettiest are checked in shades of the same color, violet and lilac, dark green and light, cerise and dahlia, they are trimmed with two wide bias, put on a little full, or two deep flounces, but a mere novel style is one very deep flounce put on at the edge of the skirt, which is necessarily very short, and is trimmed thereby preserved; the flounce is cubias; the newest trimmings are ruches, chicorees, flounces, fontanges, and antique bias. Redingotes of glacee or cameleon silk are sometimes ornamented with a trimming of the silk. The trimming glace de loup, it is very usual to head the trimming on the skirts with gimp of the byrinthe style matching the the colors: the corsages are high or half high, of the Amazon style, and for every description of bodice they are made open, and more or less ornamented; some lacing half way up, others with sevrers showing the habit shirt, the sleeves are generally wide, with the under one of white, ornamented with inlets or crotes of lace. The lighter materials for summer wear, tartanes, muslins, &c., are with corsages, drapes, or demi-vurge, and three deep tucks often replace the flounces, and these are in rounded scollops festoones a dents.

Fancy straw bonnets are very much worn; when of open straw they are lined throughout with pouf de soie, matching the ribbon. Leghorns are trimmed with very wide ribbons, generally checked, and often plaited. Some chipe crape bonnets are lined with pink crape; they are crase at the ears, and the form a little raised, and ornamented with a bird of Paradise, bands of white and pink sarcenet ribbon inside. On fancy straws capotes with silk crowns and straw fronts, and also, Leghorns, wreaths of fruit and mixed flowers are much worn. Caps now form an important article of dress: very pretty ones are made of inlets lined with pink or blue gauze, trimmed with lace without any ribbon. Simple caps a la paysanne are made with crowns of tulle or blond; they are quite round, and trimmed with long lappets of lace and wreaths of ribbon. Pretty coiffures are composed of ribbons and flowers, the lappets replaced by wide fringed ribbon, and the rounds so disposed as to intermix with the hair when in ringlets, or accompany the bandeaux. Scarfs are worn in every variety of color and material; the paisleaux d'ete are also fashionable, and also the chales mantelet, of glacee silk, edged with Algerienne fringe, forming a point behind, and square ends in front, with sevrers at the throat, reaching to the bottom. This shawl has a joint down the middle of the back.—*London and Paris Ladies' Magazine of Fashion.*

Items of News.

☞ During the thunder storm of Wednesday week, the house of Mr. C. Turner, near Whitpaint Chapel, on the Hopetown Road, near Baltimore, was struck by lightning, which, after passing in at the roof of the house, and out below, struck an interesting daughter of Mr. T.'s aged about five years, near the shoulder, and forming a complete circle around her neck, produced her instant death.

ICEBERGS.—Twenty-one foreign vessels at New York, report falling in with icebergs. The first ice fallen in with was on the 21st of March, very early for the ice to find its way out of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Serious accidents have no doubt happened. There are missing vessels which ieeg before this should have arrived.

OREGON.—The expedition which recently started for Oregon, consisted of two companies, one commanded by Captain N. Ford, and the other by General Gilliam. Captain Ford's company contained 350 emigrants, and Gen. Gilliam's 223. Oregon will soon be occupied, whether Congress does its duty or not.

☞ A drunkard in Blackville, S. C., was recently found dead, and most of the flesh picked from his skeleton by the carrion birds. His jug, with which he started from a grocery, with half a gallon of whiskey, was found by his side, empty.

☞ Coach laces, which formerly cost 20 cents a yard, is now manufactured at Lowell, by machinery, for 2½ cents.

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

200 shares	Girard Bank	11
500 do.	Wilmington & R. R.	91⅛@91⅜
200 do.	Schuylkill Bank	11½
150 do.	Vicksburg Bank	80½
100 do.	United States Bank	9¾
80 do.	Reading Railroad	27⅛
50 do.	Sesquehanna and Tide Water Canal Co	7½
40 do.	North American Ins. Co.	8½
26 do.	Commercial Bank,	20½
18 do.	Philadelphia Bank	105
26 do.	Norristown Railroad,	60½
26 do.	Ins. and Mec. Bank	10½
30 do.	Camden & Amboy R. R	119
12 do.	Mas. & Mec. Bank	94½
4 do.	Manufacturers' Bank, Penn	92
4 do.	Kentucky Bank,	78
5 do.	Penns. Insurance Co.	20⅝
$1,000	Penns. 5's,	70¾
2,000	Penns. 5's,	70¾
1,000	Penns. 5's,	70¾
500	Reading R. R. Bonds,	74@75
5,000	5's,	90
8,000	Penns. 6's Bonds,	103¼
4,000	6's, 1840, cash,	99
	60 ds., 1840, old,	97½

Ashes **PHILADELPHIA MARKET.**

quercitron-hour of no sales. *Bark*—A sale of 60 hhds No. 1 Spa@$50, and a small lot at $44 for 1st quality at Kensington. *Beef*—Is in the rough; $10@12 per cord, chesnut measure. *Cotton*—Steady, and transactions limited, here and at Baltimore. *Flour*—Is dull, and prices have been lost. *Grain*—Wheat is in good supply, and prices have been lost. *Corn*—Is in good supply, and transactions limited, here and at Baltimore. *Oats*—Are in demand, and sales have been lost. *Provisions*—Are unchanged. *Seeds*—Clover—Sales of 300 bushels at $4@4 25 per bushel. *Timothy*—Sales of 200 bushels at $2 50@2 62½ per bushel. *Flaxseed*—Sales of 1,000 bushels at $1 50 per bushel. *Whiskey*—Is in demand, and sales of 200 bbls at 23c per gallon, in bbls and hhds. *Wool*—Is in demand, and sales have been lost. *Domestic Spirits*—Are quiet, and prices unchanged.

RETAIL PRICES IN MARKET.

Apples, green, ¼ pk	10@15	Honey, per lb.	15@20
Beef, rump, per lb.	6	Horseradish Root,	1@2
" Middling,	3@6	Jowls, lb.	3@4
" Corned,	4@7	Lamb, qr.	37@50
" Dried,	4@7	Lard, leaf,	8@10
Beets, bunch, new,	2@4	" Butchers,	6
Butter, fresh,	14@17	Mutton, lb.	4@6
Beans, white, qt.	5@6	Nuts—Walnuts, qt.	4@—
" String, qt.	4@8	" Shellbarks, qt.	4@—
Cheese, E. I. lb.	6@9	Oats, bushel,	28@32
" Dutch,	6@8	Onions, rope,	1@2
" Dutch,	7@8	Pudding, liver, lb.	6
" Cottage,	3@6	" Blood,	6@8
Chickens, per 100,	25@45	Pigs, whole,	20@25
Corn, ear,	6@10	" Feet, set,	10@15
Corn Meal, ¼ peck,	7@8	Pork, fresh, lb.	6@8
Coffee, lb.	10@12	" Spare Ribs,	6@8
Cheesuts, qt.	6@7	Peas, green, ¼ peck,	9@10
Cherries, dried, qt.	5@6	Peas, sand, qt.	6@7
" do.	6@8	Parsnips, ¼ peck,	6@8
Eggs, dozen,	12@13	Pickles, per 100,	50@75
Fish, Halibut, lb.	10@12½	Pigeons, tame, pair,	25@31
Shad, Schuylkill,	25@30	Potatoes, sweet, lb.	2@3
" Pickled,	15@20	Potatoes, round, qt.	3@4
Salmon, smoked,	12@13	" bushel,	45@50
" fresh,	12½@15	" Irish,	25@31
" Pickled,	9@10	Peaches, dried, qt.	20@25
Cod, fresh,	6@8	Radishes, bunch,	1@2
" Salted,	3@4	Raspberries, box,	12½@15
Haddock,	5@7	Salad, head,	1@2
Lobsters, lb.	10@12	Scrapple, lb.	4@5
Mackerel, lb. salt,	6@7	Sausage, dressed	6@8
" fresh,	6@8	" Butchers,	6@7
Fowls, tame,	25@30	Shoulders, lb.	6@—
Fowls, Rabbit,	37½@50	Sheep's head,	12½@—
Flour, wheat, per bbl.	5@5	Tongue, beef's each,	12½@—
Flour, Rye,	3@—	" Sheep, do.	12½@—
Onions fowls, pair,	30@40	Turkeys, tame,	50@75
Hams, Western, lb.	7@9	Tripe, lb.	3@4
" Jersey, lb.	8@10	Veal, per lb.	4@5
" Smoked,	10@13	Whortleberries, qt.	6@—
Hominy, qt.	3@4	" Do. ripe,	10@12

Our markets are abundantly supplied with every variety of vegetables, at excellent quality, and at very moderate prices.—*Public Ledger.*

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia—There were 1040 beef cattle, including 500 from Ohio and 142 from Virginia offered. Sales at from $4.50 to 6 for prime cattle—300 head driven to New York and 60 head unsold. Cows—300 were sold at $20 and 30 each. *Calves*—Sales of 200 at 3@5c per lb. *Sheep*—Sales of 1,150 at 3@5c per lb. *Pigs*—Sales of 1,000 at 4@5c per lb.

New York—At market 1150 beef cattle, 375 cows and calves, and 850 sheep and lambs. Prices—Beef Cattle—Are a shade lower—we quote Ohio, 5@5½c per lb, retailing quicker, with four extra prime at $7—200 left over. Cows and Calves—All sold at $15 to 28. Sheep and Lambs—The market was closed at $5.50@6.50 for sheep, and $1.75@3.50 for lambs. Hay—Supply good at 62½@75 per cwt for best.

Brighton, near Boston, June 18—At market 300 beef cattle, 2,000 sheep and lambs, and 900 swine. Beef Cattle—Prices have advanced, and we advance our quotations, viz extra $5.50—first quality $5.25, second quality at $4 75@5, third quality $4 50. We also noticed 4 cattle sold for $6.62. Sheep—Dull. Lambs sold from $1 12 to 3—old sheep from $4 to 5. Several hundred sheep unsold. Swine—At retail from 5 to 6½ c.

Baltimore, June 21—There were 450 head beef cattle offered for the week ending 20th inst. 184@207 head were taken by the butchers at prices ranging from $4.50 to 7.50 per 100 lbs on the hoof, equal to $1.50@3 net. 350 head were driven to another market, and the balance held over. Hogs—Live hogs are worth $4 to 4.25 per 100 lbs net, and a full supply in market.

Richmond, June 20.—For cattle on the hoof $3½ to 4½. Mutton—$3 to 3, according to quality. Veals sell from $2 to 7, according to quality. Lambs from $1 to 1.75.

PRICES OF FLOUR AND GRAIN.

The following were the prices of flour, wheat, corn and oats, as the several points named at the latest dates received:

	Flour.	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
Philadelphia,	$4 00@ 00	85	43	30
New York,	4 50	101	47	31
Boston,	5 37½	95	50	35
Cleveland,	3 00	75	—	18
Wilmington, Del.	4 31	97	45	27
Richmond, Va.	—	70	45	25
Cincinnati,	3 12	50	25	17
Trenton, N. J.,	—	102	48	30
St. Louis,	3 75	93	40	20
Baltimore,	4 37	94	45	28
Mobile,	5 00	—	60	42
Albany,	4 44	108	52	30
Alexandria, D. C.	4 44	95	42	25
Lafayette, Ind.,	—	—	20	10
Rochester, N. Y.,	4 00	70	35	20
Boston,	5 00	—	50	37
New Orleans,	4 50	82	60	30
Pittsburg,	3 50	75	40	20
Louisville,	3 50	65	35	18
Hagerstown,	4 50	90	50	30
Petersburg,	4 44	100	60	32
Zanesville, Ohio,	3 12	50	—	—
Alton, Illinois,	3 75	60	25	14
Springfield, Ill.,	3 38	68	124	10
Chicago,	3 50	68	47	30
Rochester,	3 00	—	—	—
Detroit,	3 88	—	—	—
Toledo,	3 50	60	30	20
Kansas City,	2 62	50	25	15
Milwaukie,	—	52	50	34
Reading,	4 50	95	60	30
Augusta, Me.,	4 88	95	50	30
Memphis, Tenn.,	4 00	—	37½	—

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

*Bank of Gallipolis, G

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